

# THE TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

RELATING TO THE MASSACHUSETTS  
INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY



MARCH  
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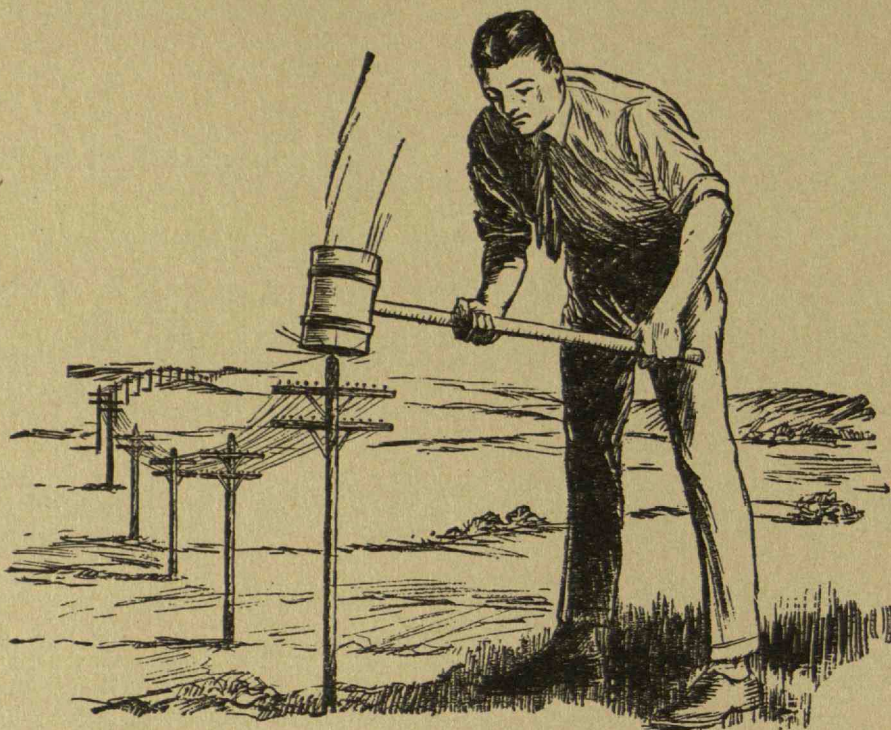
PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

# technology review

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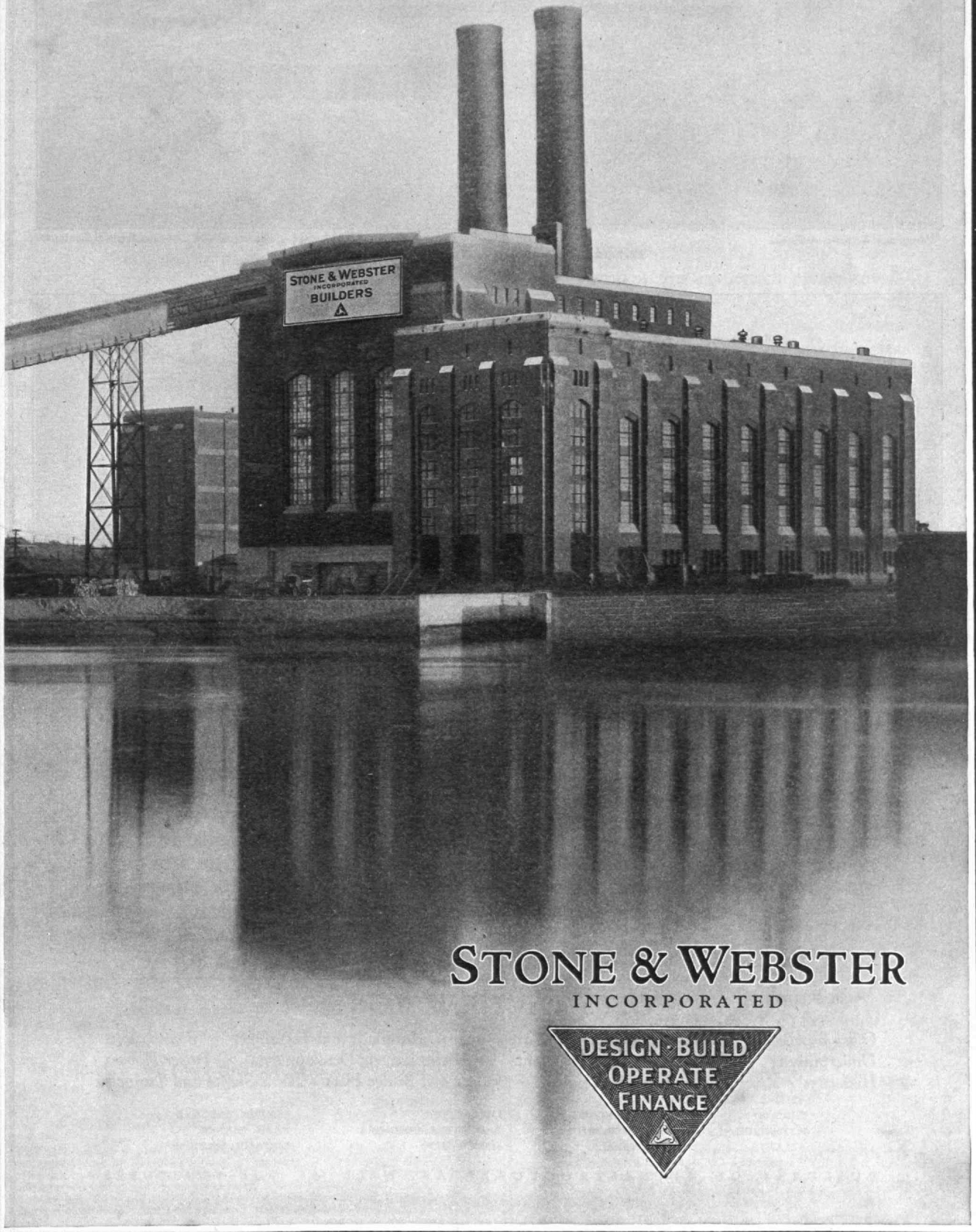
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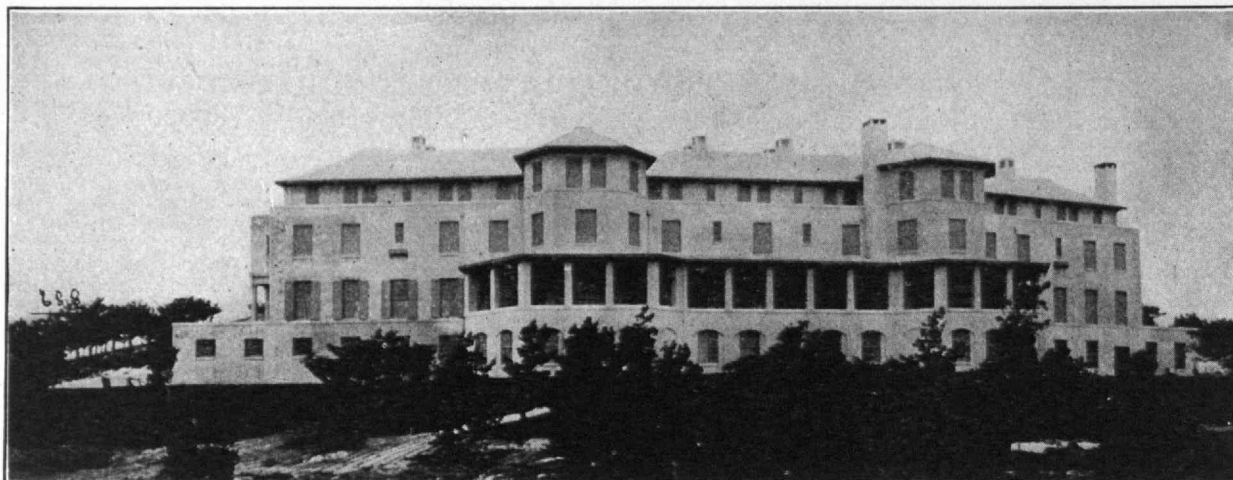
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RELATING TO THE MASSACHUSETTS  
INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

*Published monthly, from November  
to May inclusive, and in July  
at Cambridge, Mass.*

Vol. XXVII

No. 5

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Thomas B. Booth, '95, *President*

Orville B. Denison, '11, *Secretary-Treasurer*

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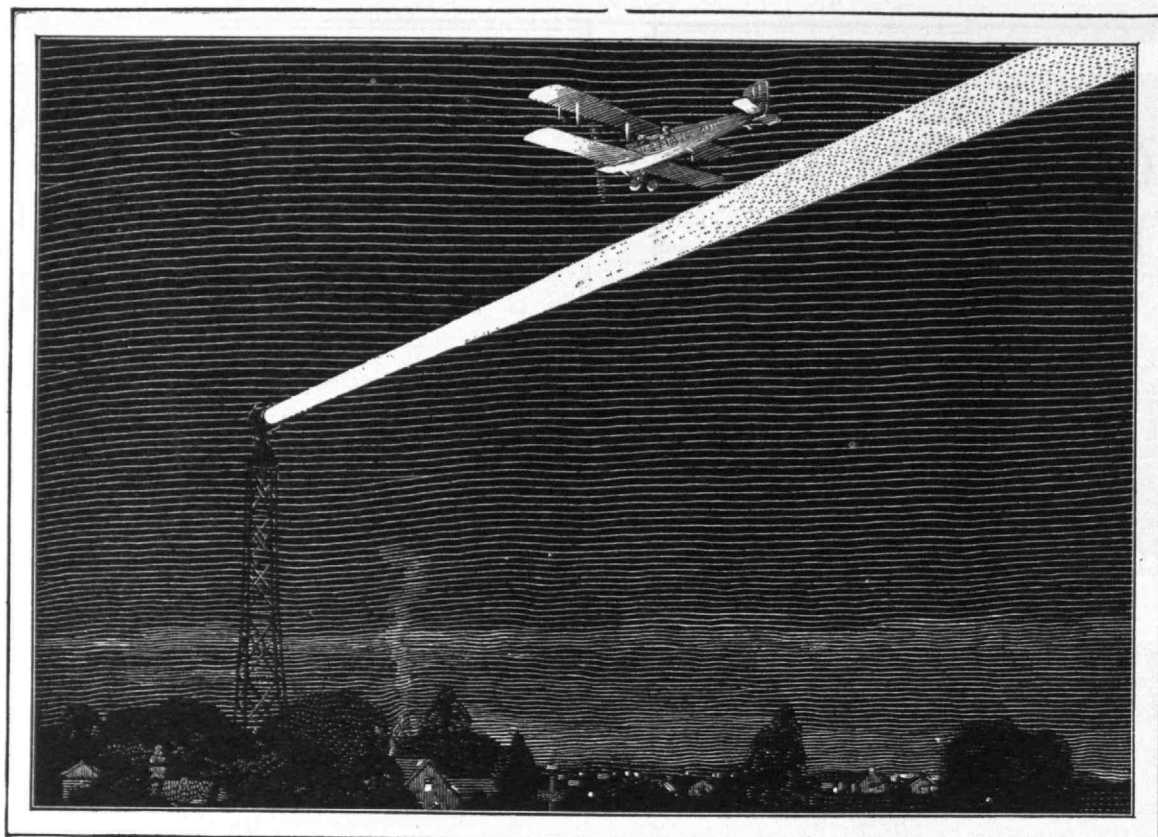
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# THE TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

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## *The Past Month*

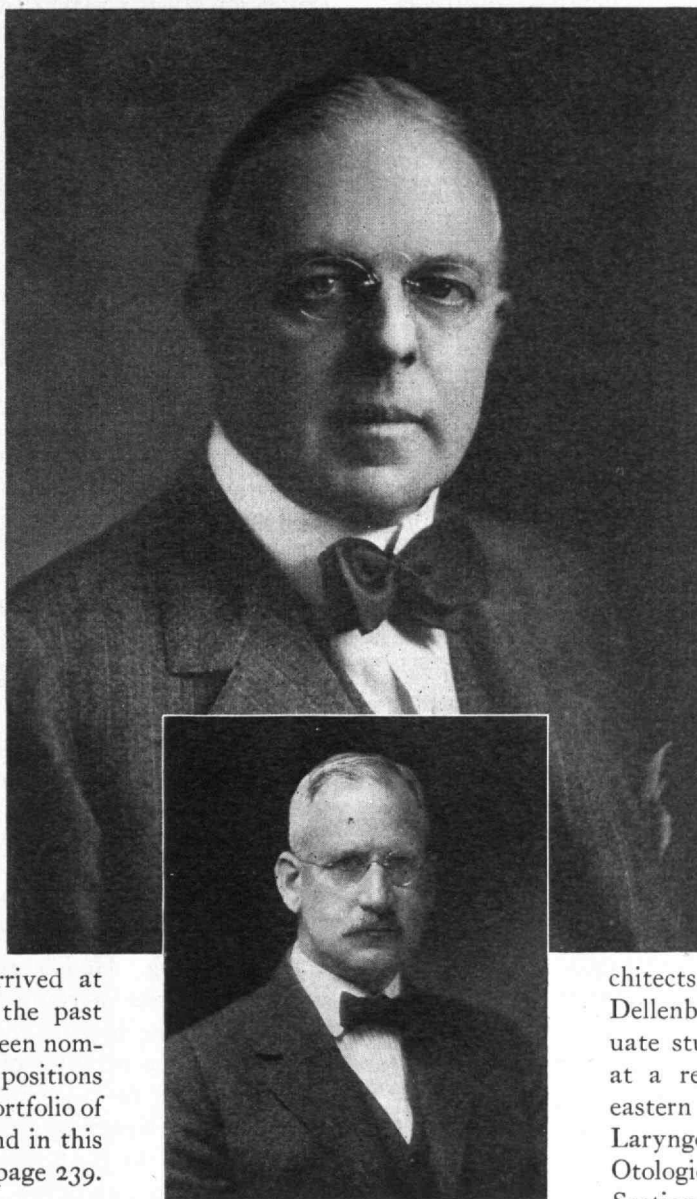
THE annual slate of nominees for position in the government of the Alumni Association has once more been presented by the Nominating Committee. The choices were arrived at in February, and the annual ballot to all members of the Association in good standing will be circulated in mid-March. The list follows: For President, Charles Hayden, '90, of New York; for Vice-president, Samuel C. Prescott, '94, of Brookline; for the Executive Committee, Robert T. Haslam, '11, of Belmont, and Percy R. Ziegler, '00, of West Newton; for Representatives-at-Large, Philip N. Cristal, '17, of Cleveland, Frederic W. Freeman, '01, of Portland, Maine, Edward B. Germain, '13, of Buffalo, Edward L. Mayberry, '06, of Los Angeles, and Charles F. Wing, Jr., '98, of New Bedford. Nominations this year for term membership on the Corporation of the Institute are made upon the revised basis arrived at through the discussion of the past year, and three men have been nominated for each one of the positions due to become vacant. A portfolio of these nominees will be found in this issue of *The Review* upon page 239.

LACK of space precludes the detailed discussion of a number of interesting things that have befallen men connected with the

Institute in the past month. It may serve, however, to remark that President Stratton has been appointed by President Coolidge a member of the board of visitors for the United States Naval Academy; that

Professor Charles M. Spofford, '93, Head of the Department of Civil and Sanitary Engineering, has been elected a director of the American Society of Civil Engineers; that on the committee appointed by the American Engineering Council for a sweeping inquiry into all phases of aerial navigation may be found the names of Starr Truscott, '07, of the Naval Bureau of Aeronautics and E. P. Warner, '17, Professor of Aeronautical Engineering; and that Professor William Emerson Head of the Department of Architecture, becomes a member of the Committee on the Pan-American Congress of Architects appointed by the American Institute of Architects.

In addition, Professor F. S. Dellenbaugh, S. M., '21, now a graduate student at Technology, spoke at a recent joint meeting of the eastern section of the American Laryngological, Rhinological and Otological Society and the Boston Section of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, and Willard E. Freeland, Assistant Professor of Marketing, addressed a New Haven meeting of the New England Section



THE NEW NOMINEES  
Above is Charles Hayden, '90, of Hayden, Stone & Co., who has been nominated for President of the Alumni Association next year  
Inset, Prof. Samuel C. Prescott, '94, nominated as Vice-President



of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and more, Colonel Frederick W. Phisterer, Head of the Department of Military Science and Tactics, was a speaker at the recent dinner of the Cornell Club of Boston.

**B**Y a recent ruling of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the Institute is to profit to the extent of \$100,000. The ruling was in connection with litigation over the will of Ida F. Estabrook. In 1905, Mrs. Estabrook and her husband, Arthur F. Estabrook, made a joint will in which charitable bequests were made to the amount of \$805,000 among them being one to the Institute of the \$100,000 mentioned above. Five years later Mrs. Estabrook made a second and individual will which did not specifically mention these bequests. Mr. Estabrook died three years before his wife and on her death the heirs took the second will as a pretext to prevent the carrying out of the gifts, claiming that since they were not mentioned in the later document it was not the intention of Mrs. Estabrook that they be made. Judge Carroll, who handed down the decision, stated that it was the opinion of the court that Mrs. Estabrook intended to incorporate a clause similar to that in her husband's will and that therefore the gifts will be made as originally planned.

**A**RCHITECTURAL students of recent years will undoubtedly remember the feeling approaching awe with which they have viewed the exquisitely made plans of John Taylor Arms, '11. Done when he was a student, they have ever since occupied a place of honor on the second floor of Rogers. The carefully wrought mosaics with which he ornamented these works have proved to be a signpost toward what he was to become. It is then, not surprising to learn that after the war he decided to forsake architecture and make his loved hobby, etching, a profession instead of an avocation. His second exhibit has recently been given in the Bendann Gallery in Baltimore. It calls forth unstinted praise from the *American* of that city which finds that Arms still displays his characteristic loving care for detail, and that conscientious regard for truth which his architectural training has given him but that he has progressed far since his first exhibit. His etchings comprise several groups, the "Gargoyle Series" formed principally of details from Notre Dame and Amiens, the "Gable Series" of French Roofs, the "Cathedral Series" of Spanish and Romanesque churches. The critic, however, is particularly enthusiastic about the aquatints of ships which he calls "historically correct of careful composition and riotous with color." The titles, "The Dragon Ship", "The Golden Galleon", "Where the Junk Sails Lift" are glamorous suggestions of the glory that is in the colored etchings. The critic finds Arms equally facile in the use of flat planes and of careful modelling and remarks that the artist

proves that the making of aquatints is not a lost art.

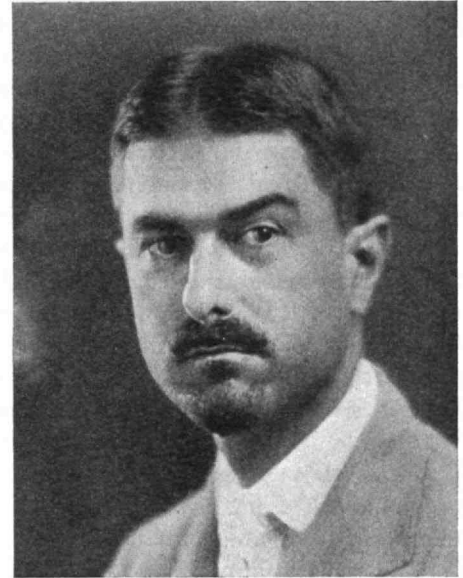
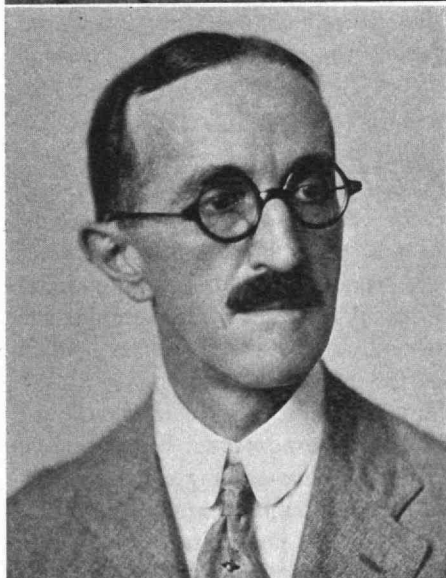
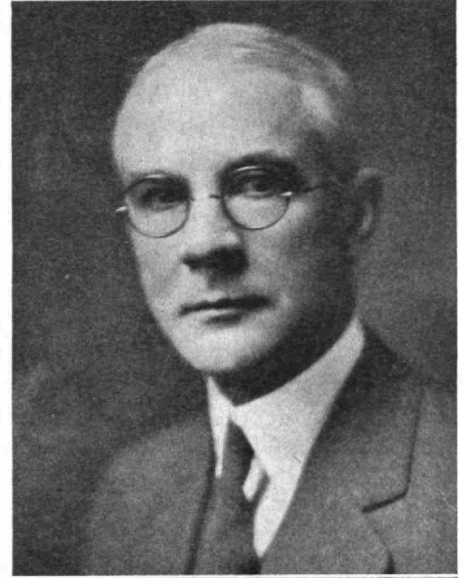
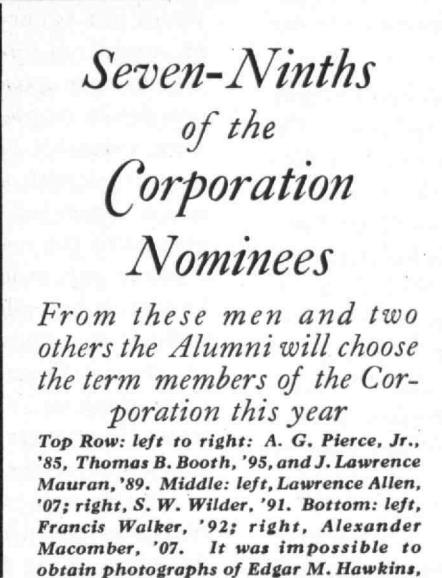
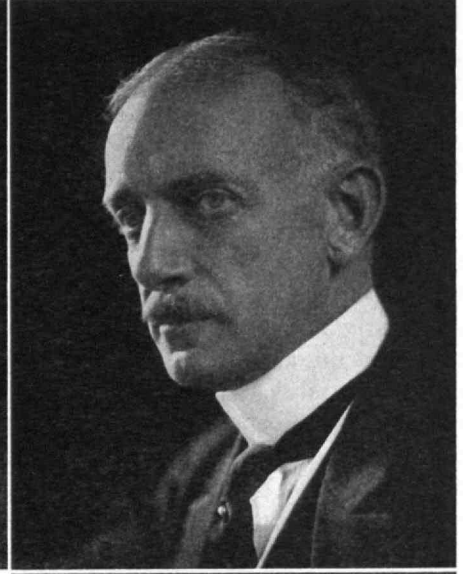
The Review hopes to reproduce some of Mr. Arms' Work in a forthcoming issue.

**S**INCE the Aldred Lectures were last mentioned in these columns, three on widely different subjects have been given. The speakers were P. W. Litchfield, '96, Vice-president of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, Hermann von Schrenk, consulting timber engineer, and C. F. Kettering, President and General Manager of the General Motors Research Corporation.

Mr. Litchfield, whose activities in connection with the Goodyear Zeppelin Company were described in the January issue of *The Review*, joined the Goodyear Company four years after his graduation. At that time the company was an infant, having been incorporated only about a year. The past quarter of a century has seen a rapid growth of the company, and with it a corresponding rise in the position and responsibility of Mr. Litchfield. In his lecture he stated that capital is the only contribution which brings success in industry but that a youth need not be alarmed for he has capital to furnish in health, honesty, loyalty, efficiency, team-work, and habits of thrift and saving. The lecturer then went on to discuss specifically the development of transportation leading to its present status and ended by stating that, in his opinion, highway transportation was gradually replacing that by rail and water and that eventually airway conveyance would replace all the others.

The second of the lectures of the current term, the fourth of this year's series, was by Hermann von Schrenk. Mr. von Schrenk, a graduate of Cornell University, served as instructor in Botany at the University of Washington and later as a lecturer on tree diseases at Yale. He was head of the Mississippi Valley Laboratory Bureau of Plant Industry and the chief of the division of forest products for the United States Bureau of Forestry. At present he is consulting engineer for a number of the largest railroads in the United States. He first discussed the elastic properties of timber, using slides to illustrate his points, and then proceeded to timber diseases and a general treatment of the principle of conservation which he said this country had just begun to recognize.

The last lecture to be recorded in this issue was by C. F. Kettering. He is a graduate of Ohio State University and after working for various manufacturing organizations he became connected with General Motors. He is the inventor of the starting, lighting and ignition device for automobiles known as the Delco System. Mr. Kettering's talk was largely confined to a discussion of the methods of attack of a problem used by a Research Laboratory. He defined a technical subject as one which is "not understood but very good to get appropriations for." Following the general discussion he spoke briefly on the specific problems presented by internal combustion engines.



## Seven-Ninths of the Corporation Nominees

*From these men and two others the Alumni will choose the term members of the Corporation this year*

Top Row: left to right: A. G. Pierce, Jr., '85, Thomas B. Booth, '95, and J. Lawrence Mauran, '89. Middle: left, Lawrence Allen, '07; right, S. W. Wilder, '91. Bottom: left, Francis Walker, '92; right, Alexander Macomber, '07. It was impossible to obtain photographs of Edgar M. Hawkins, '97, and G. E. Merryweather, '96.

Mr. Pierce is President of the American Woolen Company, and the Pierce Manufacturing Company of New Bedford, Mass. Mr. Booth is a member of Emery, Booth, Janney and Varney of Boston, Attorneys, and this year President of the Alumni Association. Mr. Mauran is a member of Mauran, Russell and Crowell, of St. Louis, Mo., Architects, and a Past President of the American Institute of Architects. Mr. Allen is Manager of the Women's Department of the S. M. Hoyt Shoe Company in Manchester. Mr. Wilder is President of the Merrimac Chemical Company. Mr. Allen is Chief Economist of the Federal Trade Commission, in Washington, D. C. Mr. Macomber is a member of Macomber and West, of Boston, Engineers, and at present Senior Vice-President of the Alumni Association. Mr. Hawkins is General Manager of the M. D. Knowlton Co., and the Auburn Ball Bearing Company, both of Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Merryweather is President of the Motch Merryweather Machinery Company of Cleveland, Ohio.



**P**RESIDENT S. W. STRATTON has again left the Institute for a time, having gone to the West Indies for further recuperation from his recent illness. He thus bears out the prediction made in the last issue of *The Review*.

**T**HE Imperial University of Tokio, which suffered almost complete destruction in the great Japanese earthquake and fire of 1923, is now rapidly regaining the high position it held before the catastrophe. In that disaster two-thirds of its buildings were destroyed and nearly all of the University's 800,000 books housed in the main and three departmental libraries were reduced to ashes. It is accordingly pleasant to record that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has given \$1,600,000 for the rebuilding of the library. This is to be done under the direction of Yoshinao Kozai, President of the University, Professor M. Anesaki, its chief librarian and—whence the Technology interest—Dr. Takuma Dan, '78. The gift is unconditioned.

**A** SECRETARY of the Alumni Association may find various activities to occupy his time. On January 14, Orville B. Denison, '11, "went on the air" in opening the broadcast program of the Combined Musical Clubs of the Institute which was sent forth from Station WBZ, Springfield, Massachusetts. On February 6, he made a flying trip to New Bedford, having as a travelling companion on this journey that other well-known radio lecturer, Robert E. Rogers of *The Review* staff. Both Mr. Denison and Professor Rogers spoke at the Twentieth Anniversary of the Technology Club of New Bedford, which was held at the Wamsutta Club of that city.

**P**LANS for the All-Technology Reunion to be held in Boston and vicinity on the fast approaching dates of June 11 and 12 continue to mature. The central committee and its ramifying sub-committees are bending diligently to their tasks of providing programs of pleasure and profit for the Technology horde that will march on the city for those two days. The inspection of the Institute, the presidential tea, the harbor outing, the Pops, the jamboree dinner—all these features and more are receiving the careful consideration of the Alumni charged with seeing that the students of an earlier day lack nothing to make a jubilee that history will remember. Particularly, *The Review* would welcome and commend to the attention of its readers its brand-new contemporary, *The Boomerang*. This handsome folio, to be published once a month from now to June, will devote itself exclusively to Reunion affairs, and see to it that no Alumnus remain uninformed of the joys awaiting him. After a glance at its page proofs, generously accorded *The Review* Editors, we find it hard to imagine how

anyone of the 11,500 former students to whom the publication will find its way can bring themselves to be absent. Perhaps none will. A happy thought.

**A**LCOHOL was the subject of an interesting symposium held January 10, at Boston University, at a meeting of New England sections of the American Chemical Society. The afternoon was in large measure occupied by Technology men. Herman C. Lythgoe, '96, Director of the Food and Drug Department of the Massachusetts Department of Public Health, presided. Hervey J. Skinner, '99, consulting chemist of Boston, gave an illuminating paper on "Alcohol as a Motor Fuel." After sketching the rapid growth of the automobile industry in the United States and the corresponding increase in gasoline consumption, Mr. Skinner pointed out that the United States produces two-fifths of the world's supply of crude oil and uses four-fifths of it. Our present supply, it was estimated, would last twenty years. Alcohol was surely a fuel to be considered for internal combustion engines. It was cleaner than gasoline, burned with no carbon and was practically odorless after being consumed. Its sources were vegetable and hence were yearly replenished as contrasted with a natural resource such as petroleum which depended on discoveries of new fields to keep abreast of the consumption. The action of alcohol in a motor was much the same as that of gasoline. To be sure, it had a lower volatility and hence starting was difficult and more fuel was needed for the same amount of power. These were, however, problems for the machine designer. The only difficulty that stood in the way of its present use was its cost, and assuredly alcohol was a fuel of the future.

Mr. Skinner was followed by Georges Calingaert, Sc.D., of the University of Brussels, now Research Associate in the Department of Chemical Engineering at Technology, who gave a paper on "Fractional Distillation as applied to the Preparation of Industrial Alcohol."

## Editorial Comment

There is nothing new in the plaint that the times are not what they were. **Under-graduate Decadence** There is likewise nothing new in the prophecy that the youth of the land is headed for the Great Abyss.

We are not adding to these at the moment, nor heaven being with us, at any moment. But we have had an impression that has been gaining substance for all of a year now, which, although it cannot aim to be inclusive, still tends to indict a considerable portion of the Technology student body. The indictment has nothing to do with faith or morals. It passes by these two shallow criteria of character and directs attention

to the unhappy but no longer escapable fact that the present crop of undergraduates, howsoever measured, bulk as a rather woefully lethargic and uninteresting group of young men.

Teachers grown old in the service will tell you that for long they have noticed a certain periodicity in student characteristics. Every so often, once in four or five years, Nature seems to gird up its loins and spill into the colleges a profusion of youths who make up a class filled to the brim with mathematical sharks, born Campus executives, erratic musical geniuses trying to study geology, low grade morons of exceptional social charm, and plausible young criminals who contrive to obtain a picturesque expulsion in four weeks—such a mass of youth, in other words, as is filled with fire and dash and ferments and revolts and glorious ideas: a group which, for all the inevitable presence of the great Middle Class, inspires even the most listless teacher to extend himself for their benefit. Then the force spends itself, and all goes quietly until the next eruption.

But all went never so quietly as now. Take the testimony of some professor: his students are all dolts this year. The worst sections he ever had. It must be that everyone is out for some confounded sport or other. But then take the testimony of some athletic coach: he can't remember when he's had such unlikely timber to make a team from. No spirit. Can't get 'em out. Probably they're all trying to make some activity or other, and letting athletics go to the dogs.

But they are not. Investigate a little and you will find that the activities are waiting for support. Candidates, there are none. Marks of ability in the prosecution of activities, there are few. Is it true after all, then, that these vicious student dances we've heard so much about are so sapping the vitality of our young manhood that they have the time and inclination for nothing else? Well, there was held a dance in the spacious hall of Walker not many weeks ago to which presented themselves all of a dozen weary couples.

The extraordinary puzzle of the moment is thus to discover what Technology students are doing with their time. Fashions in undergraduate life change faster than in hats. One year, and salvation can be achieved only by being a Big Man—an executive, an activity head, a politician, a power in affairs. The next year, and it is vogue to concentrate upon the calculus, and plug scholarship as the proper means of self-expression. But this is the first year within our remembrance when one can be in the swim only by being a stupid drone.

This condition of affairs has recently come to the attention (via the unhappy cries of athletic coaches and activity managers) of a few Alumni, who have taken the students to task in the conventional "Get out and do something" manner. Much though the present crop of undergraduates does need a shock, we can but deplore this as the sole means of supplying it. To

"get out and do something" is an admirable evidence of energy and enthusiasm, but to suggest that equal energy and enthusiasm cannot be evinced in the classroom is not the part of wisdom, nor is it truth. We are sorry to note so admired an Alumnus as Allan W. Rowe, '01, saying in the course of a needed rebuke to the two lower classes, "If I were hiring a man, I would not be interested in his record, beyond the fact that he got a degree. What I would be interested in would be what he had done for activities."

Now here, to our mind, is a complete nullification of a principle for which the Institute stands—the principle that academic work comes first and that the so called "activities" occupy a highly important but distinctly avocational position. It is idle to say that any man stamped with the Institute's degree is *ipso facto* so sure in his scientific grounding that investigation is to no purpose. Those who are "hiring a man" do not often, it is true, give close scrutiny to his academic record, but to argue that because this scrutiny is usually waived, the record is not important is to deceive students in two ways: first as to the value of industrious study as a civilizing process and second as to the commercial worth of being well thought of by one's professional department.

Some years ago, the ancient, narrow idea which brought the "activities" of our fathers so often under the faculty ban gave place to the new tolerance—an excellent thing. But this tolerance, which soon became cordial acceptance, has slowly been inverting to a sort of mucilaginous platitude that a student must "go out and do something" or be damned—as if, for example, George Ellery Hale could not have developed the spectroheliograph without having once been photographic editor of *Technique*.

Dr. Rowe's warning was badly needed. We are glad he gave it, but we are sorry that it was incomplete. For the apathy of the student of the moment is evinced not only toward activities, and athletics, but toward social affairs and studies into the bargain. A sharp decline in mass scholarship, as has occurred this year, is a serious thing for the Institute in that the level of exaction must sink a trifle, too. If an instructor with thirty students comes to the eighth week of the term and finds fifteen flunking where usually flunk five, he will not, be he human, turn in failures for all those fifteen men. He is more likely to compromise on ten, thereby performing his small, unconscious part in the larger drama. If Dr. Rowe is to maintain that the Institute degree has a par value from which there is no worth-while deviation, he must, to be consistent, direct a vigorous effort against any lethargy which might bring about any scalar readjustment to upset his figures.

Meanwhile, the search for the cause of all the trouble goes restlessly on.

Perhaps like every human woe  
It springeth from the radio.



# Beacon Hill Through Russian Eyes

*A youthful Technology artist  
contributes impressions of  
the Hub's pivotal point.*

By GEORGES R. WIRÈN, '22

*Writing in the Stone & Webster Journal*

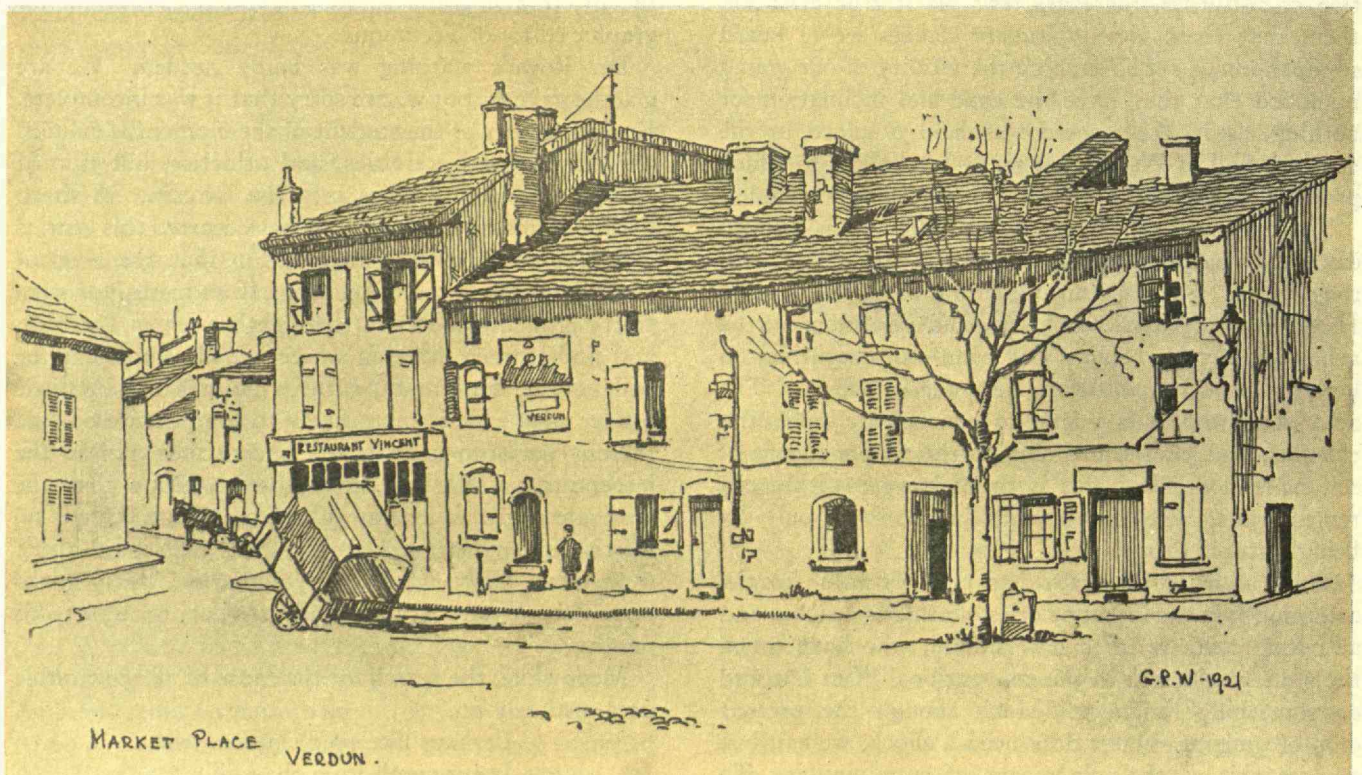
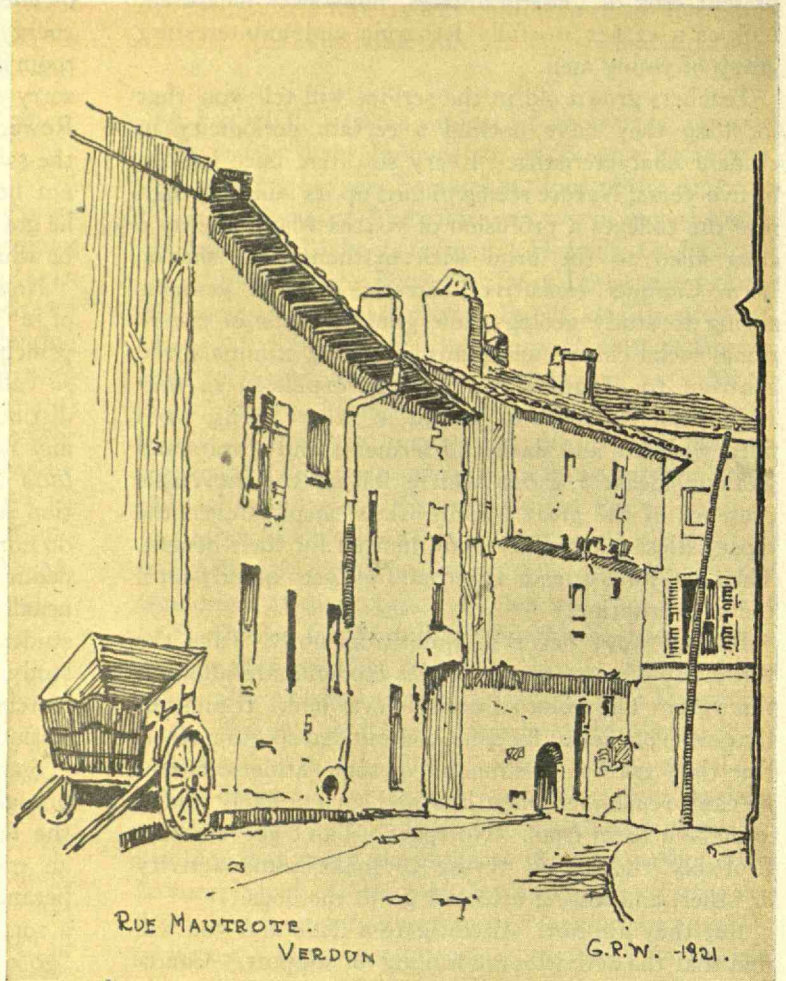


CAN you imagine the old Boston with her streets and alleys, churches and quaint shops, old habits, and people existing somewhere "abroad," and yourself coming to the Hub, as to a foreign city, with a foreign tongue that you know little about?

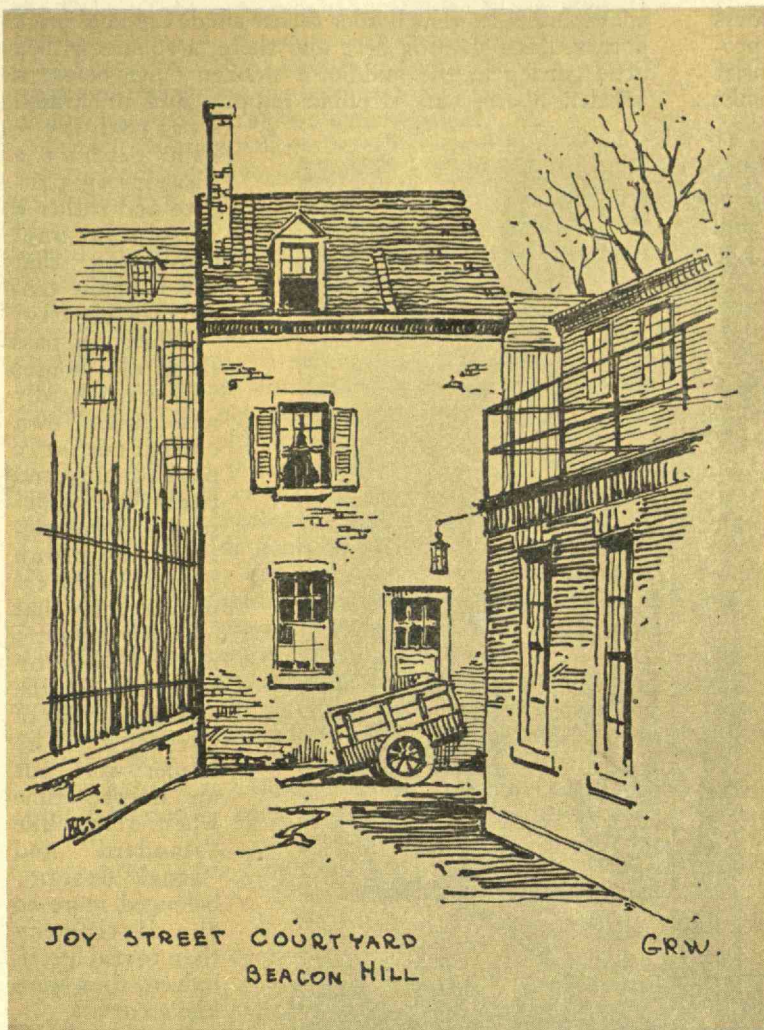
If you can, so much the better, for that is exactly my case; the intention of this little literary and graphical sketch being to portray the most interesting and justified proud and self-conscious center of New England.

Athens makes you think immediately of the Parthenon and Pericles, Rome of the Forum and Colosseum, Moscow of the innumerable golden domes, Cossacks and wolves strolling leisurely along the snow-covered streets. But the character of a modern American city will be much harder to picture in the imagination.

To the mind of a stranger it will seem that the growth and necessities of the modern city have crystallized the dwelling places and business houses into huge, almost unbelievable stalagmites, rising up from the ground so majestically that the man walking among







All must admit that this picture is not too much exaggerated and not merely the first sharp impression of a newcomer. If the native does not experience the same emotions, or if the foreigner forgets them, that is because one finally becomes a particle of this wonder of wonders, the modern city, is absorbed by it and has little time to think anyhow. The reaction of most travelers to such marvels will certainly be a stupefied dizziness for many hours (so, at least, felt the author on his first visit to America); and an application of a good and hearty pinch may be necessary to save his life from being prematurely ended under ten million and one Fords, and force the realization that this is no dream but real life.

The immediate impression will be, without question, admiration and reverence before the extent of human power in general, and its ingenious application to life by Americans in particular. There is really so much to admire, too; not only the grandeur, the scale, the quantity of everything, but also the unseen mechanism that holds all together, and moves and pushes toward—what? "I don't know," said the Philosopher.

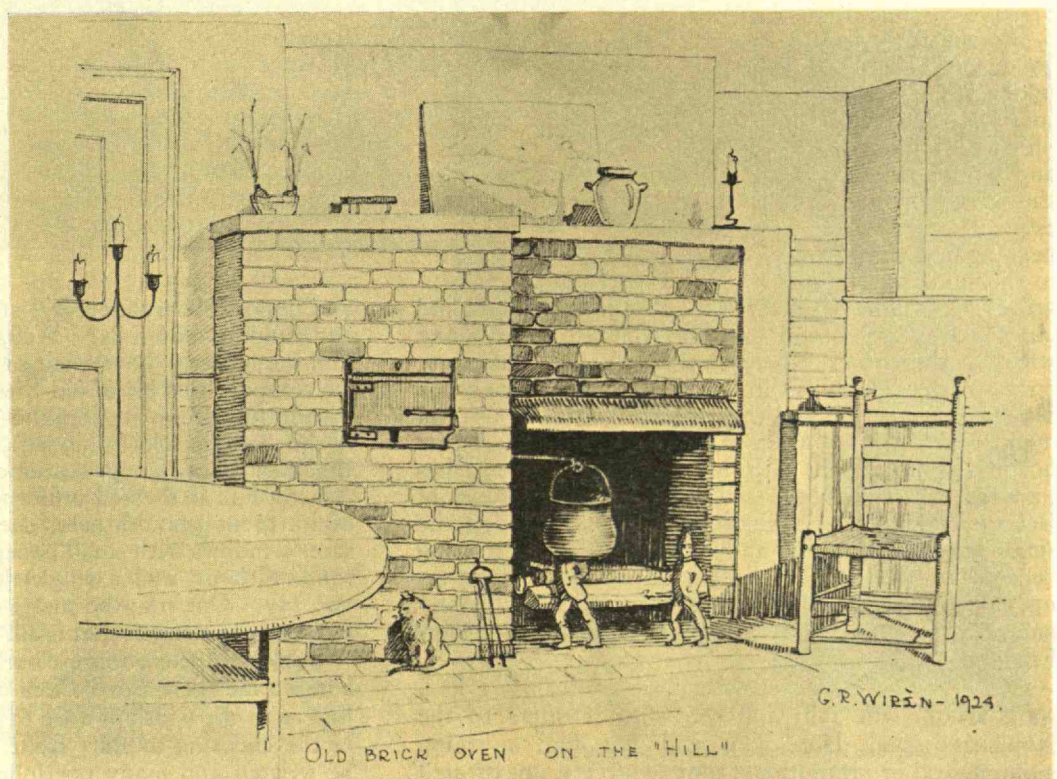
Coming back to old Boston, with her streets and alleys, habits and people, you will find more surprises and puzzles and charms, too, if we may say so. Although a modern city, without doubt, she has retained plenty of her own peculiarities and relics, sometimes hidden away from one who does not know how to look for them.

There are different ways of traveling and manners of approaching a new city. The usual, almost inevitable, equipment of

them finally loses his own scale and proportions and experiences an emotion divided between the pride of a creator and the fear of being crushed by his own handiwork.

Whether all this is the repetition of building up the Tower of Babel, still remains to be seen.

The dense forest of skyscrapers, the ever-flowing stream of cars and human beings, the dazzling lights of many electric signs, everything "on the go," always efficient, always moving to the accompaniment of a jazz orchestra—that is the impression made on a foreigner by an American city.





one belonging to the noble guild of master builders and beauty seekers, be he a real master of his profession or just an apprentice, will invariably consist of many sketch books, an assortment of pencils, crayons, color-boxes, plus the necessary suitcase carrying tooth brush and other personal accoutrements.

A certain prejudice against guides and Baedekers is also quite characteristic of this kind of traveler. His greatest pride and satisfaction is to explore the new city or town without any definite plan, and let good luck and the hunter's instinct lead him to the discovery of new beauties and treasures, buried somewhere in the shadow of a side street or long forgotten corner, and, by some miracle, not yet copyrighted by an efficient photographer or an agent of a "purple car line."

Bygone are "ye good old days" under the pressure of modern life and few names and landmarks of the old, picturesque Boston appear at first sight to the modern pilgrim. He will have to search the Public Library to find out which church stood on the "Church Green" and where is the corner, where the Old Corner Book Store once stood. The hills throughout the ages have always played a protective and preserving rôle in the lives of men, from the time when a mountain once offered its hospitality to Noah with his Ark. Boston, too, has founded her stronghold on the peak and slopes of Beacon Hill. Once it was just a hill, dominating the small handful of farms and houses with a protecting beacon for the hour of danger; then the town grew up, the Hill became a fine residential quarter, with many names that made the history of Boston and New England.

But everybody knows history, so let us just take a walk around the Hill and see what it offers to the inquisitive eye. Here you will not find anything monumental or pretentious: sloping streets, unexpected

alleys and lanes that border rather small Colonial brick houses, trees growing here and there, a square with a little garden in the middle, a wooden fence before a wooden house, cats strolling happily and unharmed

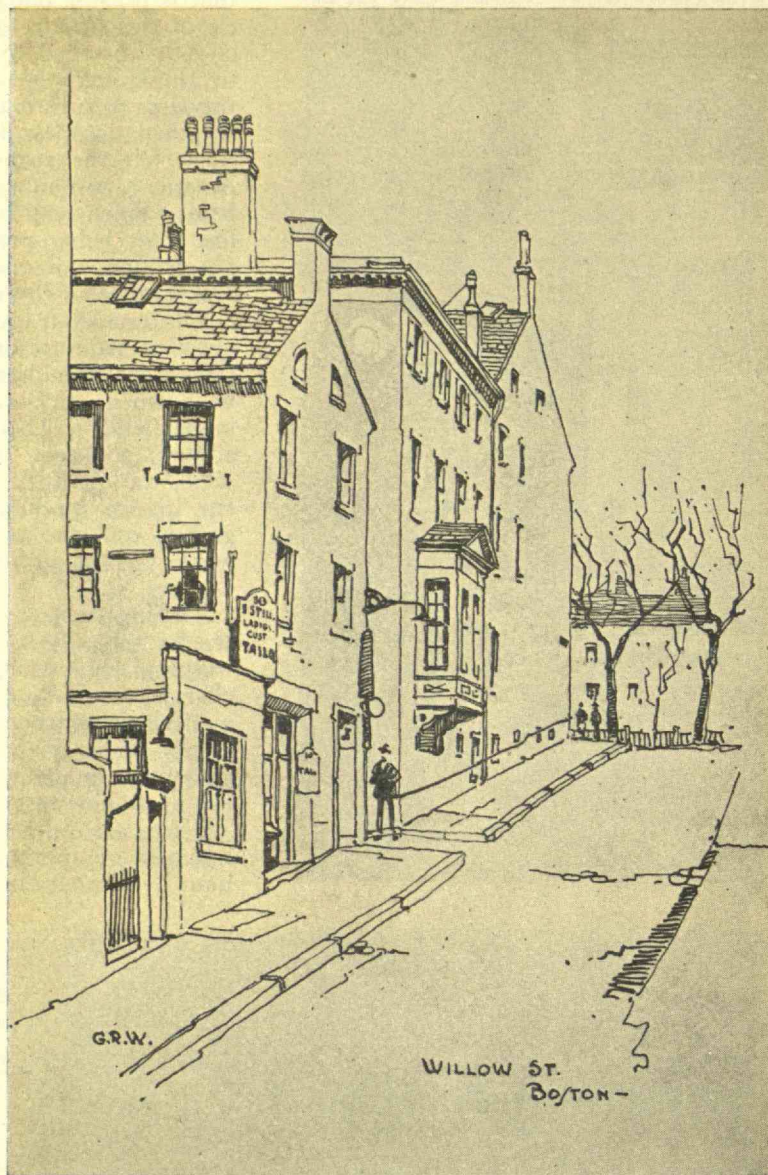
everywhere— isn't that a charming picture and rather a provincial one, considering that this is in the center of a big city?

When you pass these old houses you can hardly miss their own characteristic physiognomy, and their very personal smile of welcome, so much more strongly expressed than that of any apartment house or residence in the newest sections of the city. The former were put up in the time when words like "standard" and "stock design" belonged more to the dictionary than to real life, if, indeed, they were known at all.

But, someone may object, how can you find more personality in a row of almost identical, dirty brick houses than—say—in Back Bay, where every other house is built so differently, covering all the possible

and impossible architectural styles and as many different building materials? Well, our affection for Beacon Hill may better be explained symbolically. Suppose we compare this bit of old Boston to a group of gentlemen in full dress (it does not trouble us particularly if the dress is old-fashioned), and the young part of the city to a fancy costume ball. True enough, Beacon Hill is dressed uniformly in the Colonial attire of its great grandfathers, the same brick fronts, the same windows with small panes, some with shutters and some without, and a single door; almost identical, as you say. One may be just a little larger and another a trifle more slender, that is all.

But study them more closely, and you will have to admit that there can be lots and lots of individuality, just as in the width of a tie to go with evening dress, or in the choosing of shirt front buttons. A book could be written and many portfolios filled with sketches of





the Colonial doorways on the "Hill." Much discreet taste is shown in these modest and formal fronts, in door-knockers, and in exquisite and various compositions and treatments in glass, wood and lead in the very limited space of a transom over the door.

As for the fancy ball party, where the Elizabethan is chatting with an over-ornamented French gentleman, a Spaniard, a Moor, a stranger from Venice and nobody knows what kind of fantasy in steel and concrete—well, there is plenty of difference in costume but much less of subtle individuality and refinement.

At least once a year on Christmas Eve, Beacon Hill receives its due of respect and the homage of large crowds of visitors. A strange spirit of ancestor worship and reverence for tradition brings throng after throng to see the heart of departed days in all its glory, and the proud old houses welcome them with the merry twinkle of thousands of candles in the windows and the chant of carols. A real holiday; mysterious emotions are revealed to you on that night.

But the Yuletide gone, the Hill Village starts again its quiet every-day life, interrupted occasionally with a noise of merry laughter from some artist's studio, that always finds its place among the inspiring surroundings. The brass knockers are shining brilliantly, as if they were polished every morning (maybe they are), hand-braided rugs can be detected on a clothesline in the end of a back yard, and the cobbler is busy again near his little shop window.

It is hard to say which house or corner deserves the most attention or study. You will have to go around

Chestnut and Mount Vernon Streets, make a round about Louisburg Square, pass Pinckney Street, and poke into the courtyards of Joy Street. If you are energetic in your search you can still find a few houses in which you enter through the holy-cross door hung on the H and L hinges, a defense from evil spirits and witchcraft.

Inside, in the rooms barely over six feet in height, you will notice modest fireplaces, with simple, but finely proportioned, mantelpieces, paneled walls and a real old-fashioned oven in the kitchen. The width of the floor boards will probably surprise you, and the hand-hewn beams with wooden pegs will make you wonder at the skill once shown by men with only primitive tools at their command.

Some back porches and courtyards would make you swear that you have seen a similar one somewhere in the country, and only the golden dome of the State House and a few apartment houses in the distance will reassure you that you are still in Boston.

There is something more that you would feel, wandering about Beacon Hill, something that lives in the realm of sentimental romanticism that the man of the twentieth century can sometimes feel but may never confess aloud. It is something still living, something very human, that may tie together an old corner of Paris with a place in Prague, or Willow Street with the "rue Mautrote" of the medieval Verdun.

We shall leave it to the devotees of cross-word puzzles to detect those hidden emotions in the few accompanying sketches.

## The Perkin Medalist

*A high honor for Hugh Kelsea Moore, '97*

Typified for many years by those who knew his work best, as a chemical engineer of highest rank, Hugh Kelsea Moore, '97, was on January 16 formally apprised of the regard in which the country's chemical fraternity held him, by the presentation of the Perkin Medal. Says *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering*, "Selected by a jury that represented every chemical society in the country, the Perkin medalist represents no clique, no vociferous minority, but the sober judgment of the representatives of the whole fraternity. Hugh Moore's technical achievements amply qualify him for the honor. . . . The chemical engineering world does well to give its applause and one of its most signal honors to such a man." Mr. Moore, who is technical director of the Brown Company, Berlin, New Hampshire, was the developer of the Allen-Moore cell for the electrolysis of brine, and has an amazingly long list of other chemical engineering achievements to his credit. His fellow Alumni are bound to rejoice in his honor, and cannot help but reflect that with Professor James F. Norris as new President of the American Chemical Society and William H. Bassett, '91, as James Douglas medalist for distinguished achievement in metallurgy, plus an assortment of other honors for other men, the Institute's sun is at the moment high in the chemical heavens.



HUGH K. MOORE, '97  
Awarded the Perkin Medal for his chemical  
engineering achievements



# Academic Bays and Laurels

*In which are neatly exploded a few myths on equality in the classroom*

When those restless subjects of George III who first enunciated the right of secession from within the British Empire drew up their declaration of intentions and included in it a flat and unequivocal statement that all men were created equal, they germinated for future generations troubles which must have been far from their minds. Applied psychology is a science of recent development, and the intelligence test and its mystic and all-revealing derivative the I. Q. were undreamed of in 1776, but no body of men before whose very eyes there had been displayed the inhuman precocity of Alexander Hamilton can be supposed in seriousness to have set their signatures to a proclamation of universal equality of inborn ability. To have done so would have been quite to overshadow Canute in that monarch's only claim to fame, for the Danish king who bade defiance to the waves at least confined his attention to tangible elements of the physical universe.

To seek to prove that the signers of the Declaration could not have meant that what they said should be taken in the broadest possible sense, — did not mean to imply that equality of native talent was to be established by fiat — might appear a superfluous labor, and so it should be. Unfortunately, however, the question insists on perennial revival, at first because of the persistent efforts of certain Fourth of July orators, enthusiastic opponents of immigration restriction, and others, to put upon the words an interpretation in accord neither with biological science nor with good sense, more recently as the result of another sort of demand for a universal leveling.

It is suggested that, even though all men may not be created equal, and all boys and girls may not be endowed with the same mental qualities, we who teach them should keep them as long as possible in ignorance of that damning fact. Distinctions between pupils should as far as possible be abolished. Above all things, the spirit of competition should be banished forever from the schools. As Mr. William McAndrew, an educator of wide experience, has put the case in a recent article:<sup>1</sup>

"I found high schools in large numbers abandoning the salutatory-vaedictory usage as stupid. I find them averse to exalting one boy over others. The giving of prizes and awarding of honors for school success is somewhat disappearing also." The same writer quotes Mr. Robert Frazer as saying, in an address to teachers: "Neither I nor my neighbors, fathers of ordinary children, are paying you your wages to train some pimply little bookworm up to the idea that he belongs to the aristocracy of brains. Who told you it is your business to train leaders? Who said it is your job to hold up a high record of scholarship? The country will have all the scholarship it needs." President Thompson, of Ohio State University, is also quoted: "Bear in mind the citizens who foot the bills for public education won't go far with us in having their offspring abandoned as the result of some Binet test." Mr. McAndrew himself says further: "The leadership theory, the selective idea, the survival of the fittest fallacy, the high standard of scholarship fiasco, are not taught to teachers now."

In justice to Mr. McAndrew, it must be emphasized that he expressly repudiates any theory of equality of

BY EDWARD P. WARNER, '17  
*Professor of Aeronautical Engineering*

inborn ability, and that his articles dealt particularly with the public school and did not make it clear

whether or not he would extend the same equality of treatment to students in the colleges. If there is inequality of ability, however, why equality of treatment? It means inescapable injustice either to those slow-witted ones who are forced on at a rate beyond their powers, or to the more brilliant who are held back and so impelled to devise mischief as an employment for their idle hours. There should, of course, be training for all, training of the kind which they most need and which will be of most service to them. No American in his right mind proposes to "abandon" any child. That does not imply, however, that the same training is suited for all, even in the primary grades, or that there is anything contrary to the spirit of the Declaration of Independence in preparing one child for college and another, of different mental caliber, for passage from school directly to manual or clerical employment. If there is nothing inconsonant with that historic document in the occasional existence of exceptional qualities, how can it be improper or un-American to admit that they exist, to search them out, and to train them as quickly and effectively as possible, that they may be utilized for the general good?

So far from being opposed to democratic principles, the recognition of special ability whenever and wherever it can be detected, in the schools or elsewhere, is the very basis of the success of a democratic government. Whether the system of government be representative or as purely democratic as that of ancient Athens, leaders will rise, and the results will be good in proportion to the opportunity that is given to those who possess the special qualities of leadership to develop their talents to the fullest extent and to raise themselves above the level of their surroundings. Utopians may find it easy to conceive of a republic where all men are equally wise, gifted, industrious, and conscientious, but that millennial condition has as yet found no parallel in reality. To seek to conceal, even from youths at school, the unevenness of distribution of intellect is both fatuously silly, in that it is a bold contradiction of obvious fact, and dangerously shortsighted in that it withholds from proven merit that encouragement which should be the spur to further effort.

## II.

In setting forth the case for competition, as in demonstrating the inequalities of human attainment, one often has the feeling of tilting against windmills, for it seems unbelievable that a dead-level system of marking should prevail anywhere. There is, indeed, so far as the writer is informed, no school in which there is lacking some kind of distinction between those who pass their work and those who fail so completely as obviously to be incapable of continuing with profit. But there are schools, and colleges and technical schools as well, where the sub-division of passing grades is rudimentary in the extreme, where no marks or indications of rank in a class are ever made public, and where all scholastic honors are shunned as the plague, such honor societies as Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Xi being rigorously tabooed. From such a scheme of forced equalization it is but a short and logical step

<sup>1</sup> American Equality, by William McAndrew; *World's Work*, October, 1923.

to that system of promotion by seniority, with industry and initiative factors of secondary significance or quite unallowed for, which has lain like a blight on so many government services in this country and elsewhere and, incidentally, on a few college faculties where advancement has come only as the natural sequence of a more or less definitely fixed number of years in each subordinate grade. Those who believe in promotion by seniority, again, ought to find it easy to accept a revival of the Athenian system of selection of officials by lot and rapid rotation in office which gave every citizen a chance to hope that the fates might single him out for high position. It seems never to have occurred to the Greeks to have set forth the equality of all men as an axiom of genetics, but they adopted it as a working hypothesis, at least so far as free Athenian citizens were concerned, and acted on it with a praiseworthy thoroughness which we, lovers of democracy though we are, are perhaps hardly yet ready to emulate.

There is a certain cruelty in the ruthless stamping of a boy who has great ambitions, or whose parents have built shining hopes of his future, as unfit in the degree implied by a declaration that his abilities are inferior to those of some of his classmates, but it is a cruelty which can only be postponed, not averted. It is a cruelty inherent in life itself. Even if inequalities of attainment can be disguised during the years of school and college they are quick to come to light with entry into the business or professional world, and it is far better alike for the strong, the weak, and the general community of which the students form a part, that the dividing line between weak and strong should be drawn at a very early age, that the rate of progress may be suitably adjusted. The school should form a microcosm of the world outside, and a reasonable degree of competition among students has a distinct value as preparation for the very keen competition which they must meet everywhere outside of academic walls.

It may, of course, be objected that high attainments in school are not prophetic of kindred success in later life. The theory that the two things have nothing in common is often advanced, and it gives great comfort to the college undergraduate disinclined to labors sufficient to land him anywhere in the upper section of his class. Mr. McAndrew, to whose articles reference has already been made, seems to have a peculiarly strong distaste for those who have won academic triumphs under the competitive system which he scorns, for he says: "The tail boy [last in the class] too often went to the top after he left school and made the usage [of ranking] ridiculous," and again he tells the tale of a student who stood near the top of his class in high school forty years ago, and who "had his wits so well sharpened that he swindled his firm out of thousands of dollars before they got him behind the bars." There are many others who have argued from similarly exceptional cases to a conclusion that the winner of honors should be regarded with suspicion.

Such protests are fortunately easy to answer, either by citing case for case or by giving general statistics. There have been many investigations of the correlation between scholastic rank and business and professional success, and all that have come to the writer's attention have agreed in establishing a connection strikingly close. To give only a couple of pieces of evidence, selected more or less at random, reference may be made to the facts that three of the last five Presidents of the United States have been members of Phi Beta Kappa, one of the others not being eligible for member-

ship as he was not a graduate of a college which had a chapter, and that, of a score of graduates of one of the largest of American technical schools selected for their exceptional professional attainments subsequent to graduation, all save one or two had had collegiate records far above the average. There are, to be sure, famous cases of scholastic failures who have gained brilliant success in later life, but their very prominence as individual examples is indicative of their rarity, and a little investigation often shows the failure in college due to ill health, a poorly-chosen course, or a disposition to defy collegiate discipline.

### III.

Competition shows its worth, first of all, as a spur to lagging effort and a force for the development of ability. The will to work for the sake of the labor, without reward and with no material evidence of achievement at the end, is very rare. The monk who toiled at amassing knowledge in his dimly-lighted cell with no thought of putting it to the service of any man is not now, if he ever was, a scholastic ideal. The student demands, and properly so, that what he learns in school should make him a better and more useful member of his community, and from the desire to put knowledge to use, to a pride in the knowledge itself and a desire to be known as having excelled one's fellows in its acquisition, is a short step and not an unworthy one.

Those who guide the destinies of American universities, as well as merely passive observers of educational trends, have found cause for earnest speculation, if not for alarm, in the swelling importance of athletic activities and the growing attention that they claim from the student bodies, yet they often fail to profit by what they see and to apply in the classroom the lessons which might be learned on the field. Interest in the work of the college can be increased by the same methods, although not in the same degree, as interest in its play. There is no single fact which stands out in a consideration of collegiate athletics, particularly in the United States, more sharply than the necessity of contest to keep interest alive. Intercollegiate contests stand highest in exciting enthusiasm, intramural competitions lag but little behind and multiply even further the numbers of candidates for various teams and crews, but competition of some sort there must be. So great is its magic that the doing of "rounds," the repeated circling of a quarter-mile track, can be, and is, used as a hated penalty for minor breaches of discipline, yet the same circuits of the same track become an eagerly-awaited pleasure when a rival matches stride for stride and there is a tape to break at the finish. The normal young man or girl finds mental effort intrinsically more irksome than physical exercise or the practise of manual skill, and it is but rational to suppose that the spice of competition which furnishes an alleviation to physical fatigue will be at least as effective in lightening the drudgery of the learning of those fundamental subjects which can, at the very best, hardly be made inspiring in themselves. At least a part of what has to be taught is nearly as uninspiring and, at first sight, seems as unproductive as circling a cinder path, and for such subjects any possible added zest is doubly needed. Competition gives that zest, and it does more. It raises the undergraduate conception of the dignity of labor, and it helps to make the honor student regarded by his fellow-students as a figure worthy of respect



and emulation, even by those who have no expectation of being able to equal him. The graduates *summa cum laude* are unlikely to share the center of the stage with the football captains, whatever efforts might be made to that end (although even now the "five-striper" at Annapolis holds a position in the student battalion as highly regarded as that of any athlete) but they may at least emerge from the wings and gain the edge of the spotlight. Let it but once appear that the honor man holds a place eagerly contested for by an appreciable fraction of his fellows, and the willingness on the part of the unleavened mass to attune their efforts to nothing higher than a "gentleman's mark" barely above the passing grade is weakened by subconscious stirrings of ambition to excel. The theory that the average student of slightly sub-average ability scorns intellectual achievement in and for itself, and that nothing can be done to change his attitude, has no foundation in fact. If the scorn exists, and it often does, it is largely the product of a less than half-hearted recognition of academic attainments by the college authorities. The contempt for "grinds" is most general and outspoken where rank receives least official emphasis and honor societies cut least figure.

#### IV.

Seconding the objection that competition among students is undemocratic, there is made the claim that it conduces to a mean, small-spirited, and anti-social attitude among those who compete, and to an absence of that mutual helpfulness which should mark good citizens of the world. Mr. McAndrew makes this point also, and is supported by the headmaster of William Penn High School, who says: "The unsocial dislike aroused in numbers two and three towards number one offsets the gratification given number one. It's not democratic." The obvious answer to that, of course, is that numbers two and three, and all the rest of the list, can hardly go through life without finding themselves excelled, often and in many respects, by one or many of their fellows. If their jealousy is so keen, and their standard of sportsmanship so low, that they cannot stand seeing anyone else receive a reward, there is something profoundly wrong either with their character or their training. The defect should be cured, not hidden by suppressing the immediate cause of its manifestation.

It seems to have been belief in such an anti-social effect, together with a conviction that competition kills the interest of the dullard and intensifies his indifferently shirking, which led Sanderson, the famous master of Oundle, to eliminate prize awards and substitute coöperative effort, each little group of students working on a different subject of experiment, with the results sympathetically set forth by Mr. Wells. "He [Sanderson] realized how much finer and how much more fruitful was the mutual stimulation of a common end than the vulgar effort for a class place." There was much of unquestioned merit and general applicability in Sanderson's novel methods, particularly in their relation to the teaching of the sciences and shop-work and in the attempt which appears to have been made to teach such fundamental and rather dull subjects as algebra as tools for the attack of useful and interesting problems, rather than as ends in themselves. Of the value of mutual help within the group, however, one feels some scepticism, for every teacher's experience furnishes ample evidence that no encouragement is needed to persuade students to work together

and that the results of such collective attack on a subject are harmful alike to the able and to the slow-witted. The weaker brethren are all too often carried as a dead weight by the strong, and learn nothing in the process, while the better students devote to helping their neighbors on routine that time which they might more profitably employ in advanced study or in work of their own making some demand of originality. The brilliant pupils' charitable impulses in such matters often have to be forcibly stifled for the common good. If competition has the effect of developing the self-reliance of the slower members of the class by concentrating their more talented companions' attention on their own work and so suppressing their inclination towards a misguided generosity, in that alone it proves itself worth while, and the poor student, so far from being pounded into a discouraged apathy by competition, may be the greatest gainer by its existence.

The distribution of labor is still likely to be very uneven under such a system as that used at Oundle, each member of a group being assigned to a different part in the collective task, for the student disposed towards indolence finds it an easy matter to rest on his oars and leave his work to the more energetic, nor will he meet with rebuke from his fellow-workers unless the groups themselves are in competition with each other. Only when there is a contest to be won or a reward to be gained do the labors of each become sufficiently the interest of all for idleness to evoke from the more industrious anything except mild and unexpressed resentment against the drones of the squad. Teamwork in itself does not furnish a sufficient motive for strenuous endeavor, but the spirit of competition and the desire for conquest, active to some degree in every man and woman, do. Even the beautifully harmonious coöperation of a fraternal order's drill team, the very apogee of teamwork, is inspired by the expectation of contest or at least of a semi-competitive public display. Furthermore, even if all the parties to the coöperative undertaking work steadily and faithfully the natural tendency is for each to perform that part of the task which is most agreeable to him and in which he is already most skilled. One will make all the calculations for an experiment, another the sketches and plans, and a third will specialize on the mechanical work. The coöperative method is inherently and inescapably antagonistic to the aim, professed by most educators, of imparting to every student a symmetrical knowledge of many sides of a subject.

#### V.

There are, of course, at least a few who will be spurred onward, in those fields which particularly interest them, by creative instinct and love of the work itself, and who need no added impulse to put forth their full powers. It is from that select coterie that the high-ranking students are likely to appear, and the use of a system of rank and honors for them, aside from the pleasant excitement that they may get from working in direct competition with each other, lies primarily in the opportunity that it gives the winners to stand out in the eyes of the world that follows scholastic affairs, and so to be selected for quick advancement to work offering broader scope for their talents.

Only by scholastic competition and by singling the winners out for distinction as widely-heralded as possible, can really first-class ability, the rare and

impalpable quality of genius, have a fair chance of full and early utilization. British thought owes much to the honors system of the great universities, and British science, in particular, has profited greatly by the automatic identification of the ablest men in each graduation class at Cambridge by the Tripos examinations there. The Senior Wrangler in mathematics finds himself a marked man, and from among the senior wranglers of the past and their close rivals have come the physicists who have made Britain eminent in that branch of learning in the last century, as the equally competitive École Polytechnique has been the cradle of the men of science of France. Lord Kelvin, greatest among modern contributors to mathematical and experimental physical science, was a product of the competitive system, and so great a reputation did he establish while still at the University that he went almost directly after graduation to a full professorship at the University of Glasgow, a post which he retained for fifty years. Such a position could never have been his at so early an age if he had had to go forth from the University on an apparent parity with all his classmates, undistinguished, so far as academic authorities could compass that end, from the crowd around him. Rather would he have been forced into a long and dull apprenticeship, as wasteful of intellectual powers of so rare an order as a treadmill is of physical strength. Such a delay might not have mattered very much to Kelvin, for his long life was one of unremitting productivity, but there have been other cases in which the failure to recognize genius in the bud would have cut off its product entirely. That plant often flowers early and fades quickly, and the moment of its flowering must be snatched. The prodigy must be given his opportunity to develop his special talents, not forced into a mould and constrained to a progress designed to fit the average nor required to assume before the public gaze the rôle of an abnormal production of nature, interesting as a curiosity but as useless for ordinary purposes as the two-headed calf.

Closely allied to the charge that competition is anti-social is the fear that the introduction of rivalry in securing high marks will lead to the use of illicit methods and lower the general standard of scholastic honor. To that, however, quite aside from the fact that it suggests that collegians resist temptation far more feebly than other elements of the community (for nearly every business and profession offer occasional opportunities to increase of wealth or power by departure from the rules of conduct laid down by law or by custom, and the honest have always to meet the competition of the unscrupulous), it is easy to make answer. From a purely practical point of view, the use of forbidden methods is unprofitable, for the student who is clever enough to get high marks by any means is able to get them more surely and easily, as well as more safely, by fair methods than by foul. That there is cheating now, both in colleges which give scholastic honors and those which religiously shun them, is sad but undeniable, but, while many men pass courses by subterfuges unsanctioned by the faculty, very, very few gain admission to Phi Beta Kappa in that way. Theorizing on the subject is, however, unnecessary. It is, or should be, sufficient to point out to those who fear the demoralizing effect of a rank-list the experience of the Military and Naval Academies, where scholastic rank receives more careful consideration, and means more to the student body as a whole, than it possibly can in any civil institution.

Indeed, competition is a distinct asset in the working of any honor system, for when high rank in class is sought after, a transgression becomes an offense against the other students, to be regarded with some approach to that degree of abhorrence which is felt towards the outlaw who becomes known for cheating at games.

## VI.

Last of the menaces alleged to be inherent in competition is that of the production of "grinds," immersing themselves in their scholastic work to the exclusion of all those other interests to which school and college should give due place. That might have been a danger a generation ago, though even then the grind was rather a figment of the "comic" valentine than a figure of reality, a fiction created to lend dignity to the course of those who were loath to do more than an irreducible minimum of work and to aid them in stifling such murmurs of doubt as became apparent within their own consciences. The ease with which one's own policy can be defended by directing ridicule against any alternative is hardly a recent discovery.

In any case, whatever might have been true in the past, there is no reason to fear the development of grinds now. It has come to be realized with increasing force in the last two or three decades that the development of a sound mind in a sound body does not in reality involve two separate aims, for the fullest development of *mens sana* cannot occur elsewhere than in *corpore sano*. Both individual students and college authorities have gained understanding of that fact, with the result that there are now relatively few institutions of higher learning from which it is possible to graduate without having participated in some form of athletics or organized exercise through at least a part, and in many cases the whole, of the four years. Furthermore, the isolation of the scholar and his possible sacrifice of intercourse with his fellows have been eliminated by the appearance of a horde of non-athletic "activities," literary, cultural, and dramatic, ranging from modest clubs designed to bring together those of kindred intellectual interests to such strenuous and instructive undertakings as the publication of daily newspapers and the presentation of musical comedies on a scale quite worthy of a Broadway producer. Each periodical and "show" has competitions of its own for places within its ranks. Taken all together, they eliminate the last excuse for the playing of a hermit's rôle. The college and preparatory school of the present day are very different institutions from those of forty years ago, and the older generation must not base its judgment of the younger too exclusively on its own experiences.

The wisdom or folly of changes in educational practices does not always reveal itself at once. Not to the opinions of the students when they graduate, but to the records of their whole lives after graduation, must the final test of quality of an educational system refer. The process of trial and error is not an expedient one for use in developing and improving the methods of the schools. Changes are to be made only after careful analysis of their probable effects. Every chain of reasoning, analysis from any point of view, agrees in pointing to the unwisdom of a reduction of the amount and intensity of academic competition. Rather, if the schools and colleges are to fulfill their function of encouraging and aiding in the maximum development of whatever abilities each individual possesses, should the element of rivalry be very greatly increased and the spirit of contest encouraged.



# "A Pioneer in Public Health"

*A review of the like-named memorial volume by three former pupils  
of William Thompson Sedgwick*

On Friday, January 23, almost exactly three years after his death, was given, in the Huntington Hall that knew him so well, the third of the William Thompson Sedgwick Memorial Lectures, established by his friends and pupils in perpetual memory of his work and his personality. Almost simultaneously comes to hand a book published last autumn which gives the permanent record of that long, rich life of labor and friendship. Taken together the two are shining evidences of that here was a man who was — and is — greatly beloved, beyond the fortune of most men, by his associates and friends, his pupils and co-workers. For although the lectures and volume are formal tribute to the distinguished biologist and public servant in public health, and although that tribute is rich and enthusiastic and sufficient, yet it is the man whom one remembers on closing the book; and it is the man whom its authors wish one to remember.

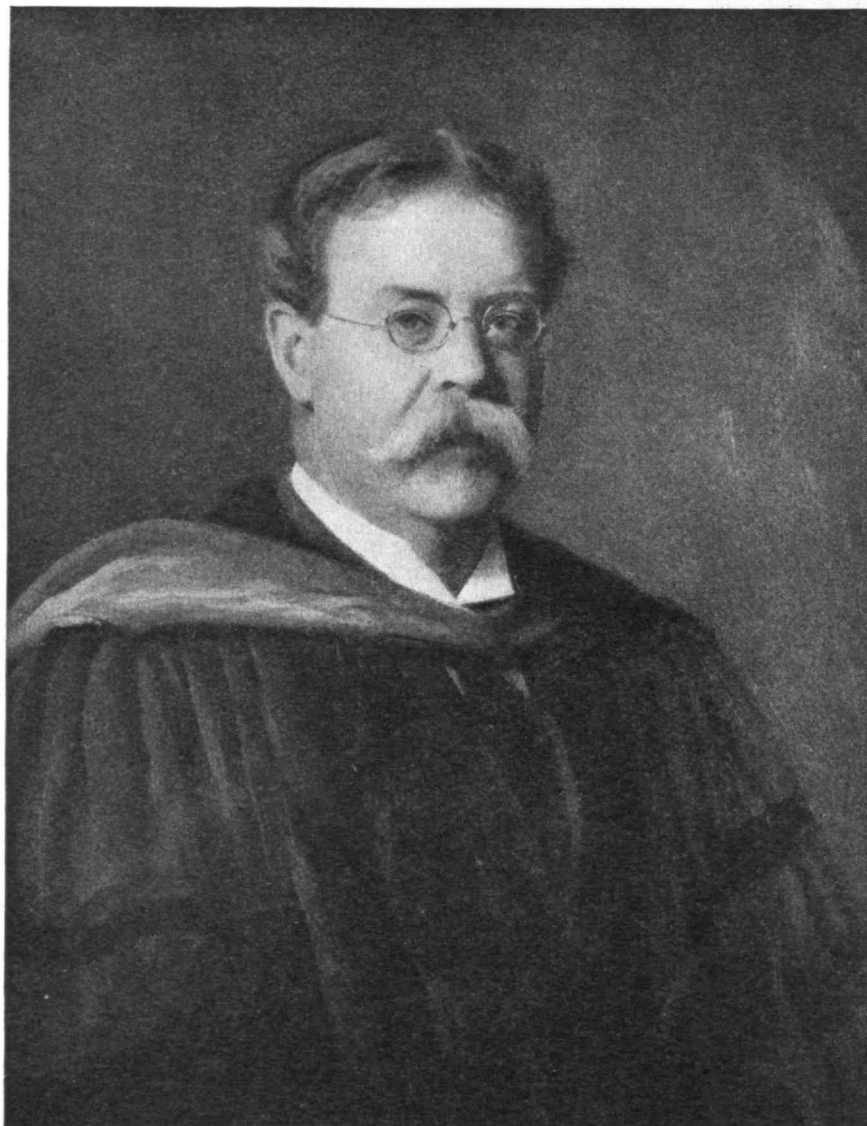
The book itself is unusual. It is called *A Pioneer in*

BY ROBERT E. ROGERS  
*Associate Professor of English*

*Public Health* and is published by the Yale University Press on the Williams Foundation Fund of the Yale School of Medicine, where William Sedgwick studied for one year in 1877. The authors of the book are old friends and pupils: E. O. Jordan, '88, now Professor of Bacteriology at the University of Chicago, C.-E. A. Winslow, '98, Professor of Public Health in the Yale School of Medicine, and George C. Whipple, '89, late Professor of Sanitary Engineering at Harvard, whose death is still fresh in our minds. In addition, the work of Mrs. Sedgwick and of Professor S. C. Prescott, '94, the Chief's successor as head of his department at the Institute, obviously helped largely to make the book so full in its detail and so richly personal in its memories.

Professor Sedgwick always humorously deprecated the idea that a distinguished man must be recorded for posterity in the commonplace and unescapable two volumes. He had written the life of William Barton

Rogers in the accepted form but that was the history of an institution as well as of a man. No one doubts that William Sedgwick himself was as good a two volume man as any, but in deference to his feelings, perhaps, his friends have chosen rather to write what might be called a monograph; a slender, beautifully printed and illustrated volume of some two hundred pages, which is one of the most perfect pieces of work of its kind that this reader, for one, has ever seen. It is all essence, no dilution, no padding, the work of men used, in scientific writing, to saying much in compact form, not given to loose language. There are no irrelevancies, no clutterings with the inconsequential and trivial. It is beautifully massed; the big things stand out fortified by short but finely chosen excerpts from letters and addresses. We are told, not in apology, that Professor Sedgwick's correspondence, though enormous, was not largely personal. There are few examples of the interesting and amusing, largely trivial, letters that fill, for example, Mr. Howe's recent volume on Barrett Wendell. And one feels that it is well this should be so. In this book, from even the most rapid reading, the man emerges clearly in his various relations as scientist, teacher, public servant and friend. Yet the handling is never dry or perfunctory. The volume is fully, even amazingly, documented, with names and dates and facts; yet one is always informed by the sense that here was above all a man, a charming, loyal, faithful, idealistic gentleman. And in the last chapters, he stands forth forever as a happy and dynamic influence in the lives of his friends and his associates.



WILLIAM THOMPSON SEDGWICK  
*The portrait of him by William W. Churchill  
which hangs in the Walker Memorial.*

This is not the place to recount the story of his life. One or two things might be mentioned for what significance they may possess. The first is that he was not a product of the academic liberal arts college. The Sheffield Scientific School, the Yale Medical School, and the Johns Hopkins . . . in the days when it was a distinguished university . . . were his schools. Consequently he came to the Institute in 1883 not a stranger to its ideals and its methods. In the general work of the Institute he took a large and a laborious share, seeing his department as an integral part of the purposes of engineering education. And as he advanced steadily in his work of using biology for the increasing and safeguarding of public health, surely his work was as much engineering as that of any other department: the applications of science through practical inventions to social utility. It was that belief which, undoubtedly, made the Institute, in its darkest financial days, continue his department against the strong pressure of certain people who believed that a department of Biology had no organic place in a school of practical arts. And although now, after his death, the Public Health School which he built up is a part of Harvard University, where perhaps it more properly belongs in close connection with the Medical School, yet it remains for the Institute to carry on the great work of biological engineering in the service of industry, a work as yet only in embryo. Yet this, too, is Sedgwick's.

His long service to the State of Massachusetts, his important and pioneer work as epidemiologist in explaining the spread of typhoid epidemics from the point of view not of medicine but of public health, his work in women's education in his various fields, his self-sacrificing and arduous labors during the war, particularly in connection with the organization of the Serbian relief unit, his many and authoritative books, all are treated adequately in his friends' records and I name only those that linger in my mind. When one turns to the back of the book, to the list of his publications covering ten closely printed pages, to the list of his pupils spread all over the United States, twenty pages of them, one begins to realize a little something of this long, quiet, patient and laborious life work, a work that had none of the traditional glory of Pasteur and Koch and Lister and the great discoverers, but none the less important in its practical idealism of making knowledge serviceable to society.

But to one who is not a biologist or an engineer, perhaps the most important aspect of his life is that of the Humanist. For he was a spiritual son of Huxley, the great biologist, expounder, agnostic and humanist, the master of many-sided and many-colored learning

in literature and the arts, master of one of the finest prose styles of nineteenth century literature, able to deal with his most academic and classical opponents in English as literary as theirs and much more alive . . . the Huxley who, I veritably believe, is the father of modern education and of modern culture. Not that Sedgwick was a great controversialist: his temper was too urbane, too sunny for that. He was, perhaps, a finer gentleman than old Huxley. But he was a great expounder and a great humanist, to whom nothing that was human was foreign, and to whom all departments of knowledge and all speculation, artistic, and philosophical, were an integral part of his science and his life. And there is one expressed and practiced conviction of his that I would like to see written in letters of gold in the office of every department chief at the Institute:

"Only the most mature teacher can adequately give fundamental instruction in a new subject. Others may carry on the training in the more advanced courses, but only long experience can safely guide the untutored mind and open the eyes of the novice."

In him, the often expressed conviction of Huxley that a scientific education was also a liberal education, is most clearly seen among all the teachers of our generation at the Institute. No one can read that History of Science, on which he worked so long with Professor Tyler, without feeling his deep sense of the historical and philosophical basis of his work. His work was not in the great controversial period when Huxley and Tyndall and Pasteur were affirming the right of science to be allowed free opportunity to pursue reason and experiment to its inevitable conclusion, but one knows where he would have stood, beside his masters, in that greatest of all modern battles. And in one of the scraps of notes for an address [page 151] one is amazed to see how like he is in intellectual and spiritual temper to that great modern English schoolmaster celebrated by H. G. Wells, (both of them of the Huxley tradition), Sanderson of Oundle.

But after all what one loves to remember about Professor Sedgwick is the personality of the man, the mild, gentle, beaming eye, the soft yet decisive voice, perhaps making one of his perfect little impromptu speeches, precise yet fluent and easy, urbane, humorous, scholarly, companionable, cogent. The visible sign of a long discipline, a richly stored and cultivated mind, a vivid imagination, a high, pure idealism, a practical sagacity, a classic balance between the useful and the beautiful, *kalos k'agathos*, the ancient and difficult ideal, superb in its perfection, of the gentleman and scholar.



SKETCH BY SAMUEL CHAMBERLAIN, '18



# The One Hundred Tenth Meeting of the Council

*Council members meet with undergraduates to mutual advantage*

For its one hundred and tenth meeting, held in Walker Memorial on January 28, the Alumni Council stood with reluctant feet where the Alumnus and undergraduate meet. The evening was designedly for the purpose of permitting Council members to become acquainted with the details of undergraduate life, to which end were present Glen. L. Bateman, '25, President of the Senior Class, William Haines coach of rowing, the General Managers of Tech Show, The Tech Engineering News, the Musical Clubs, Technique and Voo Doo, and the Presidents of the Technology Christian Association and the M. I. T. Athletic Association.

In that hiatus wherein dinner is over, yet the by-laws have not sanctioned that business begin, Allan W. Rowe, '01, and Paul D. Sheeline, '19, supplied interludes. Dr. Rowe elegantly offered for sale season tickets to the remaining games to be run by the Athletic Association. He spoke cogently, yet it is a painful necessity to record that the Hippocrates of E. Concord Street, used the word "transpire" for "happen." Mr. Sheeline, who parses less easily, was not detected in any deviation from the style book, but that is perhaps because his subject was "The New University Club" in F-sharp for medium voice, and the Council, knowing the piece by now, concentrated upon the toothpicks. If Boston can have a "New Old South Church" perhaps there is no reason why it should not have an "Old New University Club"; in any event, it seems to be by way of having one. Mr. Sheeline startled at least one hearer by announcing that the "New" club was "now an actuality." The Review's Young Man made a hasty trip to the Boston site next day, and is now able to announce that what Mr. Sheeline meant was that a large blue and white sign announcing that a New University Club would some day be an actuality was an actuality.

The business meeting followed Mr. Sheeline's report. Reading of the minutes being waived, Mr. Denison proceeded to a rapid summary of the Treasurer's Report. As the Review's Young Man understands it, the Association has received to date dues from 5589 Alumni, a gain of 364 over last year. On the other hand, this figure must be reduced, due to the fact that it seems likely that the opponents will bid three diamonds on the opening pot unless the most strenuous efforts are made to combat them. There seems, too, a danger that the Executive Committee may filibuster on the Association's trunk-line earnings during 1918-19, when post-war inflation was at its height. At any rate, the sustaining memberships have increased by 71, unless we take into consideration the effects of jazz, the radio and bootleg whiskey on the secretaries of even-numbered classes back of 1898. Of course, there is another way of looking at it, and that is to start from the fact



COACH BILL HAINES  
*A Guest at the One Hundred and Tenth Council Meeting*

that the Association had a mid-year operating gain of \$4003.69. But you're up against the same old trouble with the Dawes plan right away, and as if that weren't bad enough, there is an item of exchange on checks outside of Boston, but it has only six letters and the third letter is "d." Naturally three of the jello moulds didn't turn out very well this time, but everyone hopes for better luck on the next fiscal year. It is thus imperative that more regular dues and sustaining memberships be obtained. So much for the Treasurer's Report. Let us pass on.

The Council's program then settled into the course assigned for it. Mr. Bateman headed the list of speakers with an excellently presented agenda, whereby the Council gleaned at first-hand much information about student finance, Tech Night, class elections, the undergraduate circus and the recent reduction of the Institute Committee. Mr. Haines, a ringer for Chief Justice Taft, but obviously dowered with a more progressive temperament, lulled the Council with his voice but fired it with his words. He was accorded a *Nous sommes heureux, Tech est l'enver, avec trois Haines*, on his conclusion, given with a royal enthusiasm by all those present.

Dean H. P. Talbot, '85, characterizing himself as a pinch-hitter for Bursar Ford, whom illness kept from his appointed place upon the program, spoke on activities from the Faculty view, and attributed much of the present sanity of the view to former Dean Burton. Dean Talbot, within the compass of a twenty-minute speech covered a wide range of topic, from the honor system to the best means of striving to coerce *The Tech* into getting its news dispatches straight.

Discussion followed—of Dr. Talbot's and the others' speeches. Hale Sutherland, '10, and Dr. Rowe, seemed on the verge of a slightly heated but highly interesting debate on whether a "Science of Society" Chair was appropriate to the Institute, or, indeed, to educational institutions at large. Professor Sutherland, the Christian, saw the necessity for undergraduate guidance and help, where Dr. Rowe, the Pagan, deplored the paternalistic attitude, and rose to a stout defence of the moral health of the freespoken generation of the present. An interposition, however, deflected the argument, to the disappointment of more than one. But dark clouds gathered on another point of the compass a moment later, when M. A. MacDuffie, '25, General Manager of Technique, sitting but one remove from A. Farwell Bemis, '93, rose with an utterance on advertising which all save the unconscious MacDuffie knew to be as carbolated cyanide to that gentleman. Yet despite that Mr. Bemis made rebuttal, somehow the squall did not strike, the scudding clouds blew over, the sun came out bright and clear again, and in a minute or so the Council went home to bed.

# TECH MEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE

## *George Ellery Hale, '90*

To Californians, George Ellery Hale is best known for his research work in astronomy at the Mount Wilson Observatory of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, of which he was director for twenty years, until continued ill health impelled his retirement, when he was appointed honorary director, in charge of policy. In the two decades of his active administration, however, his personal contributions to science include the invention of several new instruments and the discovery of hydrogen vortices centering in sun spots, the magnetic fields in sun spots and the law of their polarity, and the general magnetic field of the sun. Although no longer in active charge of the Observatory, Dr. Hale carries on his researches in a small solar observatory recently erected in Pasadena as a branch of the Mount Wilson institution.

It is not so much for what he has accomplished as the head of the Carnegie Observatory that Dr. Hale is esteemed by scientists the world over as for his invention in 1889 of the spectroheliograph, an instrument for photographing the sun in monochromatic light. With this the solar prominences were first successfully photographed at Kenwood Observatory, Chicago, in 1891-92, and the luminous clouds of calcium vapor (named by him "floculi") were discovered and photographed daily. It is of interest to note, in passing, that Kenwood Observatory was the evolution of a small workshop in which young Hale, interested in mechanical and scientific work, experimented in chemistry, physics, microscopy and photography. In 1883 he turned his attention to astronomy and spectroscopy, and began elementary plans for research in those fields.

He had the good fortune to have a father who was in close sympathy with his son's work and for his encouragement and support Dr. Hale — and the scientific world — owe him a lasting debt. In 1888 the elder Hale provided for the erection of a spectroscopic laboratory adjoining his residence in Chicago, and equipped it with a Rowland concave grating spectroscope, machine tools and other apparatus. Subsequently, a 12-inch equatorial refracting telescope was added. What an incentive to the young scientist was

this evidence of interest in his work! It is an example which many parents might well emulate instead of trying to force their ideas, their wishes, on the incipient genius of eager youth.

This unusual father, William Ellery Hale, was president and founder of the Hale Elevator Company, of Chicago, London, and Paris. Mrs. Hale was the daughter of Gardiner S. Browne, a physician of Hartford, Connecticut. George Ellery Hale was born in Chicago, June 29, 1868. His grandfather, Benjamin Ellery Hale, was a clergyman in Massachusetts who subsequently settled in Beloit, Wisconsin, where he was well known as a journalist and public speaker. Through him, Dr. Hale inherits his gift for writing, for his interests are not confined to the technical details of his profession. He is the author of several popular books on astronomy including the "Study of Stellar Evolution", "Ten Years' Work of a Mountain Observatory", "The New Heavens", and "The Depths of the Universe", as well as many articles in *Scribner's Magazine* and elsewhere. That they interest not the scientist alone is proof positive of the author's ability to attract the masses to the subjects he treats so humanly and yet so skillfully.

Dr. Hale was educated at the Oakland Public School and Allen Academy, Chicago; the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he took the degree of bachelor of science in 1890; and the University of

Berlin. He also served as a volunteer assistant at the Harvard College Observatory when a student in Boston, and began there the development of the spectroheliograph in his senior year at the Institute.

In 1893, in association with President Harper, of the University of Chicago, Professor Hale induced the late Charles T. Yerkes to provide funds for the construction of a 40-inch equatorial telescope, and subsequently designed the Yerkes Observatory, which was built under his direction at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, in 1895-97. As associate professor (later professor) of astrophysics and director of the Yerkes Observatory, he continued his investigations in solar, stellar, and laboratory spectroscopy, and developed the spectroheliograph so as to permit of the photography of the invisible clouds of calcium and hydrogen at various levels in the solar



GEORGE ELLERY HALE, '90

*Than whom, as the accompanying article vividly brings home, the Institute has no more illustrious son in the domain of pure science*



atmosphere. In 1895 he founded the *Astrophysical Journal*, an international review of astronomical physics and spectroscopy, now in its sixtieth volume, in which most of his scientific papers are published.

In 1903, when the Carnegie Institution of Washington was organized, Dr. Hale was made a member of a committee on astronomy. Recommendations for the establishment of an observatory on Mount Wilson, near Pasadena, though favorably considered by the executive committee of the institution, could not be carried into effect with the funds available. Dr. Hale, nevertheless, began work on Mount Wilson with instruments brought from the Yerkes Observatory, and obtained results that led, in the same year, to a revival of the project, which has been carried out under his direction on a scale much greater than was originally contemplated. The equipment includes the Snow horizontal telescope, sixty-foot and 150-foot tower telescopes, ten-inch photographic refractor, sixty-inch equatorial reflector, 100-inch Hooker reflector, and an equatorial interferometer of fifty-feet aperture, now under construction, for measuring star diameters.

Funds to build and erect the 100-inch telescope were supplied, in part, by the late John D. Hooker of Los Angeles and in part through a special gift of Andrew Carnegie to the Carnegie Institution of Washington. The offices, laboratories, instrument, and optical shops of the Mount Wilson Observatory are in Pasadena, where the large staff of able investigators works in close coöperation with Dr. Robert A. Millikan, Dr. Arthur A. Noyes and their associates in physics and chemistry at the California Institute of Technology, the research policy of which is partly due to Dr. Hale, who has been an active trustee of the institution since 1904.

For his investigations and for his knowledge of stellar evolution, Dr. Hale has received the Janssen Medal of the Paris Academy of Sciences, Draper Medal of the National Academy of Sciences, Rumford Medal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, Gold Medal of the Royal Astronomical Society, Bruce Medal of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific, Janssen Medal of the Astronomical Society of France, Galileo Medal of the University of Florence, and the Actonian prize of the Royal Institution of Great Britain. He has also been elected one of the twelve foreign associates of the Paris Academy of sciences, and honorary member of the Royal Society of London; Italian Society of Sciences; Accademia dei Lincei, Rome; the Academies or Royal Societies of Amsterdam, Vienna, Edinburgh, Turin, Christiana, Dublin, Brussels, Upsala, Catania, Haarlem, and Geneva; Philosophical Society, Cambridge; Royal Institution, Physical Society, Royal Astronomical Society, London; and many other scientific societies. He has received the honorary degrees of Sc.D., Ph.D., or LL.D. from Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Pittsburgh, Chicago, California, Beloit, (college), Oxford, Cambridge, Berlin, and Manchester. He has also been decorated by the Belgian government as Commander of the Order of Leopold II, and by the Italian government as Commander of the Order of the Crown of Italy.

—*The Argonaut (Los Angeles).*

### Frank C. Skinner, '70

Rounding out 42 years of service in the United States Patent Office, having worked his way up through all the grades with a record never yet equaled, having approved many patents that have revolutionized indus-

try, having performed important war service in visiting applications for patents that might have been of aid to the enemy, having personally set up the classification system which brought economy and efficiency and expedition into Patent Office practise, Frank C. Skinner has for more than fifteen years been a member of the board of examiners-in-chief by appointment of President Roosevelt, and is now senior member of that board.

With the best possible technical training in engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and three years at the United States Naval Academy, with several years of practical experience in two large car and foundry companies; having been admitted to the bar and having practiced law for several years, Mr. Skinner brought ideal equipment to his chosen life work when he entered the United States Patent Office in June, 1883.

If you want to know a man's real worth on his job you must get the consensus of opinion of those who work with him, who know the daily requirements of his job and how he meets them, who know the many vexatious incidents that may arise daily and in what spirit he brushes past them. Here is the boiled-down opinion his fellow-workers (some of them for two score years) have of Mr. Skinner, which was printed two years ago in the *Journal* of the Patent Office Society:

"Mr. Skinner is one of the landmarks of the office, not only by reason of his length of service, but on account of his value to that service. His work in connection with inaugurating the present classification system was that of a pioneer and is monumental in character. He is looked upon as one of the intellectual lights of the office, and probably no man now connected with the examining corps has contributed so effectively to the technical and legal administration of the office as he has."

His youth was spent in just such a way as ideally qualified him for steady development through the years, resulting in his present very important position. Born in the great mill city of Lawrence, Mass., and with a natural mechanical bent, Mr. Skinner attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the graduates of which institution hold first honors for the number and importance of patents granted by the United States government. After his first year at M. I. T., Mr. Skinner won an appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis and remained there for three years.

At that time the Navy was running down, there were few ships and even those were not being kept in repair. There seemed little prospect of advancement in the Navy, so Mr. Skinner resigned voluntarily and decided to study law. He read law at Lewiston, Maine, graduated at the Albany Law School, and was admitted to the bar at Albany in May, 1879. After a few years' practice he entered the employ of the Indiana Car Company of Cambridge City, Indiana, where he was in charge of the office and purchased most of the lumber and other supplies. Then he was transferred to the Missouri Car and Foundry Company at St. Louis, operated by the same people.

Seeing an opportunity for life work fitted to his training, inclination, and aptitude if he would begin at the bottom and work his way up, Mr. Skinner entered the Patent Office as a first-class clerk at the salary of \$1200, but never did any clerical work, for he was immediately assigned to duty as an acting fourth assistant examiner. He worked his way steadily up through the grades

until he stood first in an examination for promotion to principal examiner and received the appointment on August 7, 1888.

His record is the best ever made, for he climbed through all the grades in a little more than four years when it usually takes a man fifteen years to travel the distance.

At first he had charge of household furniture applications, and in the spring of 1889 took charge of the division of harvesting machinery, then probably the most important schedule in the entire scope of the Patent Office. The work of this division was woefully behind, and some of the cases had been pending twelve to fifteen years. Within one year Skinner had brought all cases up to date and had taken over other work.

Mr. Skinner recalls a case of "interference" which illustrates the importance and value of patents which come to him for decision. This one was on the first bundle carrier for attachment to grain binders. Four parties were involved in the contest. One of the attorneys told Mr. Skinner that his client had spent \$40,000 in prosecuting that interference claim and the other three parties had spent at least as much.

Many interesting illustrations from his reminiscences emphasize the necessity for properly safeguarding the rights of an inventor. At one time he had jurisdiction over games and toys patents. The old 14, 15, and 16 puzzle had a great rage. It was invented by a man named Crandell, who filed an application, but knowing it would quickly hit the popular fancy, rushed it onto the market before his patent was granted. Immediately it was taken up and became very popular. Before he could get his patent several others filed applications and tied him up in interference claims. He finally won, but before he got his patent the craze for his puzzle had died out and others had made as much, if not more, out of it as he had.

About the time that the bicycling boom started, along in 1892, the division of velocipedes was transferred to Mr. Skinner's jurisdiction. There were so many applications for patents received that it became necessary to transfer all other applications out of the division, and for some years this division handled twice as many applications as any other division. So Mr. Skinner passed upon practically all of the important bicycle patents during the most active stage of development, including the old "ordinary" high front-wheel Columbia and the old Star ratchet up-and-down push with the small wheel in front. His work was largely on the development of the "safety" bicycle now in vogue, including the pioneer Victor spring-fork and the Warwick.

Along in November, 1898, when the bicycle boom began to flatten out, Mr. Skinner was selected to organize the classification division. This meant that he took charge of classification of the office to work out an arrangement of drawings of patents for the purpose of examination and to facilitate such examination. He organized the present classification of the office and remained in charge of that work until December, 1908, when he was appointed by President Roosevelt a member of the board of examiners in chief, of which he is now senior member. This is a board of five members to whom are appealed all cases in which claims of an applicant rejected by various principal examiners and all appeals from the decision of the examiners, or any question of priority.

In all some 15,000 patents, many of the most im-

portant upon which American manufacturing and industry have been built, have passed before Mr. Skinner for expert judgment and for an official O. K. In this way he has been one of the nation's builders.

—*Washington Star*.

### *Clair E. Turner, '17*

Health education has become a necessary factor in preserving our American civilization. Behind the great movement of Public Health Nursing, a department of the Child Hygiene Association, stands Professor C. E. Turner, a pioneer and now a foremost leader in the field of public health work and training and a member of the Department of Biology and Public Health at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is a graduate of Bates College, took his master's degree at Harvard University and holds a C.P.H. from Technology.

According to his idea, the public school program pays too little attention to the matter of child health, and health habits. This neglect is a grave injustice to the growing child, and in the long run retards him not only physically but mentally.

Recently Professor Turner conducted a very interesting and successful test in Malden, Massachusetts, for the purpose of showing how much the child's physical development depends not only on proper nutrition, but also on the character of his work and recreation. In two schools in that city he gave his own personal supervision to these three basic necessities of the child's well-being. The program for organized systematic health training which he there worked out, if developed with the best educational methods, and supported by the teachers of America will prolong the span of life ten years and increase human happiness.

Professor Turner is primarily interested in two phases of public health—the training of efficient sanitarians and health educators. Realizing the necessity of securing active workers, he is generous in giving his service as a lecturer to further the dissemination of his ideas on the subject of Public Health. His popularity as a lecturer is very great and he is continually being called upon to lecture at various schools, colleges and community centers. He is an advocate of visual aids in teaching and has been working to bring about the passing of a law to enable Massachusetts schools to use portable motion picture projectors and non-inflammable film.

His interest in biology and his belief in the value of visual aids in education have led Professor Turner to direct the filming of several highly interesting and instructive motion pictures, dealing with health subjects. One, on diphtheria and its anti-toxin, gives the public reassurance as to the purity of anti-toxin and faith in its efficacy. Another film explains methods of waste disposal in large inland cities, and the disappearance of sewage in small streams. A third shows bacteria, good and bad, and how they are grown in laboratories and mounted on glass slides for scientific study and research.

In the midst of his busy life Professor Turner has written several books on the subject of public health. "Health" is the first of a series of books based on the methods used in the Malden Public Schools. It is for use in intermediate grades.

—*Visual Education (Chicago)*.



# UNDERGRADUATE AFFAIRS

## *Ned Wayburn and the Show*

Upon a schedule, arrangement and general philosophy widely differing from previous years Tech Show some weeks ago began upon cast and chorus rehearsals for "The Dutchess of Broadway," by Roger Ward, '25. Ned Wayburn, glorificator of more American girls than could comfortably assemble on Boston Common, is this year autocrat general, which accounts in large measure for the altered scheme of things.

Within the memory of few has Tech Show ever held with one coach for more than two successive years. Various directors have come, held the stage a while and gone again, and another year has brought other men and other methods. Seldom, however, has the Show had for its mentor a man actively and coincidentally of the professional stage. Of necessity, most coaches of amateur productions are those who have had a past experience with Broadway and for some reason of ability or personal taste, forsaken it for plainer ways. But Wayburn, stage director of many musical comedies, first lieutenant to Florenz Ziegfeld for ages (as theatrical time is measured) and now and again producer in his own right, has within the past few years (without relinquishing the Broadway hold or view) been building up a staff, under his own supervision, for the production of collegiate revues. Princeton, and some other universities, know his work. This year, as the result of a sudden shift in plan, he comes to Technology to whip "The Dutchess of Broadway" into shape.

Glance at a Wayburn rehearsal reveals that the director is a stout believer in professional methods whether the show be amateur or not. Discipline, Tech Show will have this year if nothing else. The preparation of the script, the assignment of part, the careful covering of every principal by an understudy capable of filling his shoes, the military drill to which the freshly chosen chorus was at once subjected, all make evident that Wayburn considers Tech Show a serious business for himself and for its cast and chorus, management and orchestra. There are no capers cut. There is no smoking in the rehearsal room, and no granting of absences for a few moments of leisure. There is no talking save in line of business. The chorus men have numbers in rank and file, not Christian names and surnames. It is drill, and drill still more with your mind on your work.

Perhaps the coryphees will not enjoy themselves so well this year. But how the lads will be able to dance by the time when the initial curtain rises! Five in line, and five deep they stand before Wayburn and D'Arcy, his second in command, and to the relentless two-four rhythm of the battered piano do a hop and kick, one, two, one, two, as the dancing master has illustrated for them, through a dozen measures. Then Wayburn blows his police whistle. "Turn about face, and go to the rear, through your own aisle. Second row advance one step." The maneuver is accomplished, and the step is repeated, Wayburn and D'Arcy this time scrutinizing the flying feet of the new front row. Then another shift, and another, until all five

rows have had their turn in the fire trench. Whereupon a new step, more intricate than the first, is patiently explained to the sweating Terpsichores, and the process is begun all over again. Bit by bit the discipline hardens, the hops and kicks become surer and the steps more complicated until the men find themselves fully immeshed in the intricacies of soft-shoe dancing. It is no amateur chorus that the Technology public will view this year in New York, Boston and Northampton, but a thin red line of heroes who have been through the professional mill and been found not wanting in skill and verve and grit.

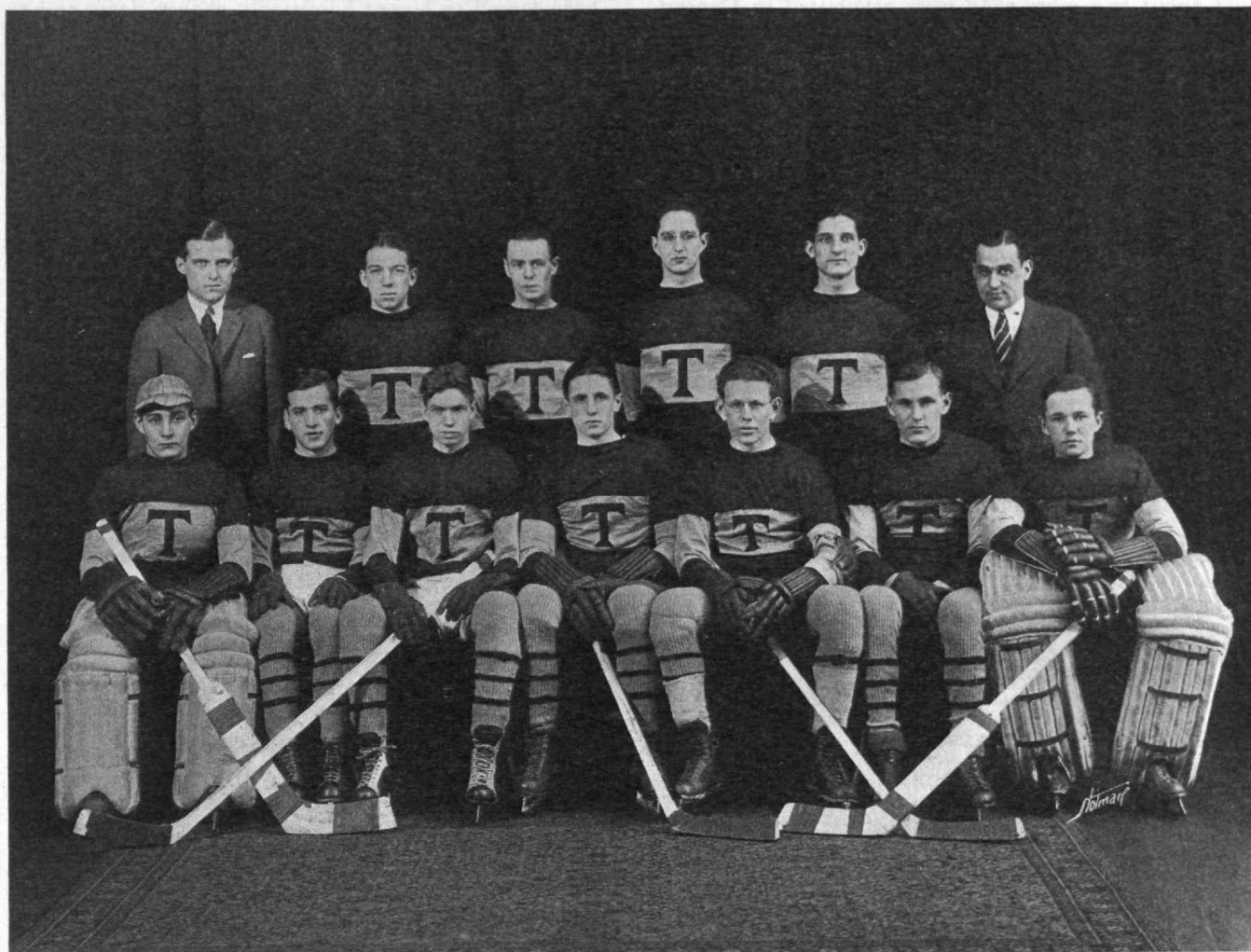
As with the chorus, so with the cast. The pace to speech, the cue snapped up with the technique of a quarterback taking a pass, the eternal drive, drive, drive, and plug, plug, plug,—these things will the audiences of this year notice if, as it seems impossible to doubt, the plastic Show takes the impress of the professional stamp. Wayburn has a way with him.

## *Another on Cornell*

Once again the hockey numerator exceeds its denominator and the sport in comparison with other winter athletic pastimes at Technology is quoted above par. The doldrums of several seasons ago seem to have been overcome. The valiant work of last year's captain, D. H. Massey, '24, and his able supporters, bore fruit during the 1924-25 season in two victories, two ties, and but three losses. This year's squad added another daub to the list of athletic discomfitures at Ithaca when it defeated Cornell on its own ground in nearly as surprising a manner as did the Technology crew of last spring. This happened on January 24 despite the eclipse of the sun. The next day the team journeyed to Clinton and won over Hamilton 3 to 2. The Cornell game score was 2 to 1. It was Hamilton's first home loss of the season. Not alone because these were signal victories but also because they came at the end of the season are they an omen for encouragement.

Two games, with Bowdoin at Brunswick on Friday, February 13, and with Bates at Lewiston on the following day, could not be played. The date for the Bowdoin affair was evidently too much for the elements and the unusual warm spell made away with the ice. Both games had to be cancelled, or rather postponed until next year. It seems but fair to suppose that Captain Niles' men would have given good account of themselves had it been possible to carry out the schedule and play these games since the team showed a steady improvement throughout the season instead of a progressive decline with which followers of Technology hockey have become familiar in the past.

Two games were played at the Arena before Christmas, one with Boston University and one with Harvard. The former was a 3 to 3 tie, while Harvard won its game by 8 to 3. Last year, Harvard won by 7 to 0 and in 1922 by 10 to 0. Later in the season a return match was played with Boston University, which they won 2 to 1. Last year, Boston University won by 7 to 1 and the year before they triumphed in two games by 7 to 4



#### THE 1924-25 HOCKEY SQUAD

*Standing Left to Right: C. E. Poore, '26, Manager; L. S. Randall, '26; F. G. Cunningham, '25; O. B. Wiessner, '26; W. P. Berkeley, '27; Gerald Wiggert, Coach*

*Seated Left to Right: J. E. Deignan, '26; R. A. Freeman, '26; F. J. Crandell, '27; P. C. Niles, '25, Captain; W. F. Morton, '25; S. W. Brooks, '26; W. H. Richards, '27*

and 2 to 1. The scores in the Harvard game were made by L. S. Randall, '26, E. J. R. Moulton, '27, and W. F. Morton, '25.

The Dartmouth game on January 10 was marked by a lack of team play on the part of Technology and the brilliant playing of Captain Everett of Dartmouth, whose men won easily by 7 to 2. Everett who had sustained injuries in a previous game was used only in a portion of the last two periods. In the second period he was not spectacular but towards the end of the last period broke through the Technology defense and unassisted tucked away one of the nicest shots seen in the game. Berkeley carried the largest portion of Tech's defense while Randall scored both points and provided lots of work for the Dartmouth defense.

On January 17 the strong Military Academy team was held to a 1-1 tie at West Point. The condition of the ice was such that both teams deemed an extra period inadvisable. On the Sunday following the West Point game an informal match was lost to a team representing Briarcliff Lodge, the score being 4 to 2.

The trip to central New York on January 23 and 24 was the climax from the standpoint of results as expressed in scores. The first of these dates, which was

the victory over Cornell, was played on a rink situated on Lake Cayuga. The teams faced a dismal proposition with a near-zero temperature and a strong wind. Deignan lost the toss and had to defend the windy end of the rink under what *The Tech's* correspondent described as "the most ideal Harvard Bridge conditions." Despite this handicap the squad turned back the Cornellian offence time and time again, at the same time launching an attack of its own.

Fresh from this victory they journeyed to Clinton to play Hamilton which had previously beaten Boston University, Middlebury, and the Massachusetts Aggies. At the end of the regular time the score stood in a 2-2 deadlock. Berkeley and O. B. Wiessner, '26, had made the two Tech goals.

The tie did not last long for Morton netted a neat shot from a pass by Randall 1 m. 14s. after play had started. Right then the Technology defense tightened and Deignan stopped everything the Hamilton forwards shot at him. For the entire first period both teams failed to score, Wiessner making the first tally after getting a pass from Morton. Berkeley's goal was made unassisted. It was stated by a local newspaper reporter that he counted 52 stops by Deignan, which is



just about two more than were attributed to Denton Massey, '24, by the Boston press in the Harvard game of last year. Like Massey, Deignan stated that he "thought the number is a little too large." It was a brilliant triumph of the combination play taught by Coach Wiggett and according to *The Tech's* correspondent "the end of the game found the town of Hamilton [sic] stunned by the brilliant attack of the engineers."

With such a season in retrospect it is but natural to feel that hockey, which like other Institute sports has its ups and downs, is now undergoing an "up" period. While the team this year has enjoyed at infrequent intervals the use of an outdoor rink in the rear of the library dome, such infrequency being due solely to the various kinds of weather experienced in the vicinity of Massachusetts Bay, it is clear that any well regulated practice is necessarily dependent upon artificial ice. Artificial ice in Boston means just one thing and that is the Boston Arena. The management of the Arena has maintained its uniformly courteous effort to be of assistance but of necessity it is a commercial venture and public patronage is bestowed upon a winning team. In consequence of the past few seasons, therefore, the Technology management has

been forced to accept admittedly chance dates and to practice at the Arena in the early morning hours or some other equally inconvenient time.

The solution of the situation is therefore perplexing. To depend upon an outdoor rink is risky, since, as alluded to at length in the last number of *The Review*, even Major Smith's men and his coal-tar allies cannot thwart the vagaries of the weather. A private Technology rink, such as the memorial to Hobey Baker at Princeton, is impracticable, and the financial problem also precludes renting the Arena for practice hours as does Harvard. There seems to be nothing left but to continue as at present where the Arena management schedules the home games, turns over a percentage of the gate to the M. I. T. A. A., and assigns practice hours; meanwhile striving to improve the team's showing so that better dates and more convenient practice hours may be obtained.

Coach Wiggett, who took the team in hand at the beginning of the past season, and the members of the squad, deserve particular credit for their efforts in the face of these difficulties. An improvement next year in proportion to that made this year appears probable. Such an outcome should establish hockey at the Institute in a position it has never enjoyed.

### *Athletic Results to February 10*

#### BASKETBALL

Jan. 20—Brown, 29; M. I. T., 14, at Hangar Gym.  
Jan. 24—Harvard, 31; M. I. T., 20, at Hangar Gym.  
Jan. 28—U. S. M. A., 29; M. I. T., 15, at West Point.  
Jan. 31—Boston University, 40; M. I. T., 25, at Hangar Gym.

#### BOXING

Jan. 24—Syracuse, 5; M. I. T., 0, (1 Draw), at Syracuse.  
Jan. 28—M. I. T., 3; Univ. of N. H., 3, at Durham.  
Feb. 7—U. S. M. A., 6; M. I. T., 0, at West Point.

#### FENCING

Feb. 7—U. S. N. A., 7; M. I. T., 4, at Annapolis.

#### HOCKEY

Jan. 18—Briarcliff Lodge, 4; M. I. T., 2, at Briarcliff Manor.  
Jan. 21—Boston University, 2; M. I. T., 1, at Boston Arena.  
Jan. 23—M. I. T., 3; Cornell, 2, at Ithaca.  
Jan. 24—M. I. T., 2; Hamilton, 1, at Clinton.

#### \* RIFLE

Feb. 7—Va. Poly. Inst., 500; Drexel Inst., 497; M. I. T., 491.

#### SWIMMING

Jan. 16—Yale, 54; M. I. T., 8, at New Haven.  
Jan. 23—Amherst, 44; M. I. T., 26, at Amherst.  
Jan. 24—U. S. M. A., 36; M. I. T., 26, at West Point.  
Jan. 31—Boston Univ., 40; M. I. T., 25, at Boston Y. M. C. A.  
Feb. 7—Syracuse, 37; M. I. T., 30, at Syracuse.

#### TRACK

Jan. 20—Dual Relay Meet, Harvard, 8; M. I. T., 1, at Tech Field.  
Jan. 31—B. A. A. Games—Harvard won relay from M. I. T., at Boston Arena.  
Feb. 7—K. of C. Games—Brown won relay from M. I. T., at Mechanics Building.

#### WRESTLING

Jan. 21—Harvard, 21; M. I. T., 6, at Hangar Gym.  
Jan. 24—Boston University defaulted to M. I. T.  
Jan. 31—M. I. T., 33; Tufts, 3, at Hangar Gym.  
Feb. 7—U. S. M. A., 14; M. I. T., 11, at West Point.

\* All Rifle matches by telegraph.

### *A Calendar of Future Sports*

Mar. 2—Fencing—Bowdoin at Cambridge.  
Mar. 7—Fencing—Harvard at Hemenway Gym.  
Gym.—Dartmouth at Hanover.  
\* Rifle—Norwich, University of California.  
Swimming—Brown at Boston Y. M. C. A.  
Track—I.C.A.A.A. at New York.  
Wrestling—Lehigh at Bethlehem.  
Mar. 14—Fencing—Yale at New Haven.  
\* All Rifle matches by telegraph.

Mar. 14—Gym.—University of Pennsylvania at Cambridge.  
\* Rifle—Dartmouth, Pennsylvania State College.  
Mar. 20  
and 21—Wrestling—Intercollegiates at Hemenway Gym.  
Mar. 21—\* Rifle—University of Vermont, Iowa State College.

# NEWS FROM THE ALUMNI CLUBS

## *Technology Club of Shanghai*

Since writing last, we have held our regular November and December meetings at the Union Club.

On November 5, after the usual good dinner and short business meeting, T. C. Hsu, '14, gave a very interesting lecture on his experience as Secretary of the Chinese Government Economics Mission on its recent trip around the world. From Mr. Hsu we were able to get ideas and descriptions of all the important Asiatic, European and North American countries quite different from the ordinary tourist viewpoint.

The annual reports and election of officers took place at the meeting held December 2 in accordance with our usual custom. It had been arranged to have a theater party at the Isis Theater immediately following the business meeting, so in order not to be late at the theater the meeting was hurried through without much ceremony.

The following were elected for the year 1925: for President, Robert P. Sherman, '15; for Secretary-Treasurer, Y. F. Lee, '22; for Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, S. M. Lee, '18.

At the Isis Theater we all enjoyed a thrilling movie for which thanks are due Ki Chun, '20, Manager of the Isis, who kindly placed at the Club's disposal for the evening two boxes.

E. C. Holbrook, '12, *Secretary*,  
Truscon Steel Co., Shanghai, China.

## *Technology Club of Lower Canada*

Montreal Technology men held a get-together meeting at Mechanics Institute on December 17, 1924, to formulate plans for regular gatherings of the clan. Fearing that the burden of a complete organization might be more than the infant society could bear, the twenty men present decided to have no organization at all,—at least until we are sure of the whole-hearted support of every Technology man in the vicinity. Accordingly, it was voted to have a series of meetings to determine whether or not the local Alumni would support a club—the first of the series to be a dinner on January 4, 1925.

The dinner meeting was so well enjoyed that it was decided to hold similar get-togethers every month. Classes from '93 to '24 were represented and the enthusiasm seemed to warrant carrying out the suggestion of regular dinner meetings. These are to be held at 6:30 p.m. on the first Wednesday in each month at the Queens Hotel, Montreal, where we have arranged for a private dining room. No formality, no speeches,—just a good dinner, the good old Tech songs, and "a good time to be had by all."

Alumni visiting Montreal are always welcome. Those in the vicinity,—fifty-four of them according to our records,—are requested, yea, even begged, beseeched, and implored not to let the enthusiasm which we have developed ever die down. Remember, the first Wednesday evening in each month, at the Queens at 6:30 o'clock. Never mind the friend,—just come yourself—and meet him there!

Carole A. Clarke, '21, *Acting Secretary*,  
Northern Electric Co., Ltd., 121 Shearer Street,  
Montreal, Que.

## *M. I. T. Alumni Association of Cleveland*

On January 10, the Association with the Akron Tech Club visited the Lighter-than-Air Craft Department of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company in Akron. The trip was extremely interesting. In the evening a joint meeting was held at the University Club in Akron at which time Paul W. Litchfield, '96, Vice-President of the Goodyear Company gave us a history of the lighter-than-air craft development from the earliest times, described the present attainments in the manufacture of these air crafts, and outlined the possibility of this industry in the future.

After Mr. Litchfield's talk, the Cleveland Club changed its name, adopted a constitution and by-laws and elected officers as follows: Henry Howard, '89, President; F. R. Walker, '00, Vice-President; A. Ilsley Bradley, '21, Secretary; Donald Omar Dunn, '16, Treasurer; A. L. Patrick, '94, C. B. Rowley, '12, H. W. Green, '16, Executive Committee. G. E. Merryweather, '96, and Philip N. Cristal, '17, the retiring President and Secretary are members ex officio of the Executive Committee.

The trip to Akron was very interesting and the forty men who went down from Cleveland all agreed that it was one of the most interesting meetings we had had in a long time.

Howard W. Green, '16, *Acting Secretary*,  
510 Electric Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

## *Technology Club of Philadelphia*

On January 7, the Technology Club of Philadelphia held its third meeting of the year. This is the second of the new type of meeting recently adopted by the Club. The success is best shown by the number present. Instead of the usual fifteen or twenty the attendance jumped to fifty. Many classes were represented but no one class held a monopoly. They were well scattered from '80 to '24.

Jerome G. Harrison, '06, had charge of affairs. He conceived the idea that perhaps many would like to have a New England atmosphere. So the Maine Woods Room of the justly famous Bookbinders' Restaurant was selected for the occasion. A wonderful shore dinner was served, which included everything that one could find on a menu at Bass Rock or New Meadows Inn.

After the dinner, everyone enjoyed the talk given by Mr. John Stringer, Night Editor of the *Public Ledger*. His topic was "Facts about Newspaper Work." Mr. Stringer told of several experiences regarding some of the front page news familiar to everyone. Following the talk four acts of vaudeville were presented. They, also, were arranged for by Harrison and everyone admired his good taste.

We were fortunate in having with us Orville B. Denison, '11, who requires no introduction. Dennie entertained us at the piano, which he is well able to do. The last half hour of the evening was devoted to the motion pictures taken by the graduating class last June. Dennie was kind enough to bring these with him and explain all that was on the films and some of the events that were not. The familiar faces of the professors and the views of the building brought back many pleasant events of the past to everyone.

The next meeting will be held Friday evening, February 20. We are arranging to have a card party and a dance. Any Tech man native or transient who will be in the vicinity at the time, should make plans to be present, as it will be the largest meeting of the year and an enjoyable time is assured you.

H. Arthur Grosscup, '20, *Secretary*,  
5th and Race Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

## *Technology Club of Fall River*

The annual meeting of the Fall River Club was held on Wednesday evening, January 14, at the Quequechan Club. Twenty-one members sat down to an excellent banquet at six-thirty, following which the election of officers was carried out in the usual manner. The following officers were reelected for the present year:—President, R. F. Haffenreffer, Jr. '95; Vice-President, L. L. McGrady, '17; Secretary-Treasurer, A. D. Nute, '17; Executive Committee; C. H. Warner, '89, Chairman; R. H. Gee, '20, D. S.owler, '16, S. F. Hatch, '08, E. V. Carroll, '22.

The reading of the Secretary-Treasurer's report was followed by a report submitted by L. L. McGrady for the scholarship fund committee. Mr. McGrady explained in detail how the plan was to operate under the guidance of the scholarship fund trustees. At the close of his talk four trustees were appointed by President Haffenreffer: J. E. Nute, '17, L. L. McGrady, '17, Nathan Durfee, '89, C. H. Warner, '89.

The various committees for the annual concert and dance, which is to be held February 6, reported that substantial progress in the plans for that event had already been made and that every effort will be made to make it the most successful in the history of the Club.

President Haffenreffer introduced as the entertainer of the evening James Higgins, of Boston, New England manager of the Ide Collar Co., who kept the members of the Club in high good humor for the better part of an hour. Mr. Higgins was given a rising vote of thanks.

Alden D. Nute, '17, *Secretary*,  
345 Pearce Street, Fall River, Mass.

## *Technology Club of Rhode Island*

The members of the Club met at the Turks Head Club in Providence on January 15. After an informal dinner, Prof. Eddie Miller, '86, talked about matters of general interest at the Institute. His accounts of recent activities of certain members of the Faculty in connection with the Division of Industrial Cooperation and Research were a revelation to his listeners. His anecdotes of present day student life and its comparison with the good old days were very entertaining.

L. S. Knowlton, '16, *Secretary*,  
Turks Head Building, Providence, R. I.



### *Washington Society of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology*

The annual meeting of the Society was held at the Hotel Lafayette on Friday evening, January 9. Dr. Stratton sent his greetings but was not well enough to be present. Professor Jack of the Institute gave us a most excellent talk on Merchant Shipping, which was received with a great deal of interest by members of the Society. Professor Jack's optimistic view of the situation is most encouraging. His very happy method of the presentation of the subject matter made his talk a most delightful one.

He was followed by Commander Fullinwider, of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, who told us about the problems of the Fleet Corporation as they are at present, and gave us some very interesting information as to the probable future of the fleet.

Starr Truscott, '07, the designer of the Navy dirigible, *Shenandoah*, gave us a few minutes' talk on airships, which was of great interest.

Denison was present and told us about the plans of the Alumni Association and urged everyone to arrange to come to the All-Technology Reunion in June.

The new officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President, N. C. Grover, '96; Vice-President, W. C. Dean, '00; Secretary, W. M. Corse, '99; Treasurer, C. H. Godbold, '98; Member Executive Committee, A. B. McDaniel, '01.

The Treasurer made an interesting report which showed that about twice as many men had paid dues into the Society for 1924 as for 1923, and that the method of sending out bills by the Secretary for 1925 will apparently help in maintaining this good record. While the finances of the Association had to be helped out by special contributions during the year, it is felt that in 1925 we will be able to do all the necessary work without any assessment.

The meeting adjourned about ten o'clock and was considered to be one of the most successful that the Society has held.

W. M. Corse, '99, *Secretary*,  
937 Investment Building, Washington, D. C.

### *New Haven County Technology Club*

A Radio Meeting was held at the home of the Secretary, 700 Forest Road, Westville, Conn., on Saturday evening, January 17. Mr. A. A. Hebert, Field Secretary of the American Radio Relay League, gave an exceedingly interesting talk on the amateur in radio. Treating the subject in a popular manner, Mr. Hebert discussed the growth of radio, the restriction of the amateur, and the important part played in bringing radio to its present state of development. The valuable work of the amateur in the war and in connection with the MacMillan Polar Expedition was graphically described.

After the talk, refreshments were served. Thirty-one members, including eight from Waterbury, were present and all voted the meeting a huge success.

W. H. Whitcomb, '18, *Secretary*,  
Box 606, New Haven, Conn.

### *Technology Club of Norway*

I consider it my duty to give you a short resumé of our doings in the past half year, especially as I think it is at least that long since *The Review* has received any news from us.

Due to the fact that a lot of the members have left the city, we did not expect many meetings this year, and in truth there have not been many of us present. The few that were left, however, have tried to do their best and we have spent quite a number of pleasant evenings together.

One afternoon we had a very interesting trip on one of our railroads to see the new signaling and safety system, which was most interesting. Our old friend, Ditlef Hald, '21, who is traffic manager in the Drammen District, had arranged the excursion for us. It is an electric railway with electric signals and shiftings. In the biggest stations there are tables showing the tracks "*en miniature*" with red and green signals. The system is foolproof and is considered the most modern system in Europe, perhaps in the world.

Our annual meeting will, as stated in our by-laws, be held the second Thursday in January, and I will write again as soon as possible after this has taken place.

You are probably aware that our capital, Christiania, has changed its name back to Oslo, the name it had some hundred years ago.

Claus M. Thellefsen, '22, *Secretary*,  
Skovveien 50, Oslo, Norway.

### *Technology Club of Southern California*

On December 12 the alumni gathered for a dinner and meeting at the University Club in Los Angeles. Fifty-six members of our Club were on hand to enjoy an excellent dinner and two very interesting talks. We were fortunate to have one co-ed with us, Elizabeth E. Bickford, '90, of Hermosa Beach.

Frank H. Merrill, '93, of the Los Angeles Soap Company, told us

of all the "ins and outs" of soap making. He outlined the early developments and the changes required to meet modern demands. He explained the chemistry and methods in manufacture, the importance of the advertising and sales departments. His talk was interesting and instructive and, judging from the applause, everyone enjoyed it.

The next speaker was Burdette Moody, '90, on the subject, "The Economics of the Boulder Dam Project." Before Mr. Moody was presented, necessary business of the meeting was disposed of. An election resulted in making Donald H. McCreery, '22, President; Charles E. Brokaw, '22, Vice-President; and Edward R. Chilcott, '21, Secretary-Treasurer. It was also decided to have a weekly luncheon every Friday noon at the University Club, and may I here urge that any M. I. T. alumni who are in Los Angeles on a Friday come around to the luncheon and make themselves known.

After the election and various other business was completed, Mr. Moody was introduced. Mr. Moody is the Business Agent for the Bureau of Power and Light, a municipally owned and managed electric generation and distribution system. He is vitally interested in the Swing-Johnson bill now before the United States Congress. Mr. Moody has put in a lot of study on the requirements for protection and development of the Lower Colorado River Basin and is in a position to be an authority on the subject. Among the many interesting points of his talk, was a list of thirteen specifications for a major development on the Lower Colorado River. This list included among the thirteen: complete flood control; sufficient control of the water to furnish an adequate and dependable supply to reclaim all irrigable lands below the storage basin, feasible and capable of cultivation; that the cost of the flood control works shall be within the means of the lands benefited to pay for and to maintain, considering the development and sale of hydro-electric power as carrying a large part of the financial burden.

Mr. Moody is in favor of the Swing-Johnson bill, saying that it gives reasonably precise legislative authority to enable the objects sought to be carried out.

After the talk, an interesting discussion followed, and Mr. Moody was called upon to answer many questions.

Edward R. Chilcott, '21, *Secretary*,  
241 Mt. Washington Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.

### *Berkshire Technology Club*

About thirty alumni, including groups from Adams and Great Barrington, attended the January dinner and meeting held at the Park Club. The Club had as its guests Dr. L. V. Redman, Hylton Swan, and V. H. Turkington of the Bakelite Corporation, whose headquarters are in New York.

After announcements by J. McA. Vance, President of the Club, Dr. Redman, who is now Vice-President of the Bakelite Corporation in charge of research and development, gave a talk (illustrated by moving pictures) on the manufacture and uses of Bakelite.

Dr. Redman first spoke of the tremendous development of plastics during the last ten years. He pointed out that of all the plastics—rubber, celluloid, cold moulding materials, casein and Bakelite, all but casein were developed in the United States. He then showed how the Bakelite raw materials, phenol and formaldehyde, were derived from the distillation of coal and wood, respectively, and how formaldehyde is obtained by catalytic oxidation of methyl alcohol.

Carefully weighed amounts of phenol and formaldehyde thus obtained are caused to react in a large cauldron by application of heat, and a small amount of acid or alkali known as a catalyst. In this reaction, the chemical identities of both substances are destroyed, and a product similar to rosin is obtained. This product when submitted to high temperature and heavy pressure, "freezes" to the clear Bakelite resin, strong, tough, infusible, and insoluble, as in transparent beads and cigar holders. When mixed with wood flour and color, highly polished opaque pieces like radio parts, auto hub caps, and distributor heads are produced. Distributor heads, for example, are made in hot steel moulds at the rate of one per minute by a single workman, and discharged ready for use. So-called laminated products of sheets of paper or cloth saturated with Bakelite and pressed hot, were also described. These are used in radio panels, silent gears, and electrical apparatus requiring great chemical inertness and weather resistance.

Dr. Redman's talk aroused such interest that he was detained for nearly an hour answering the questions of those present. The meeting closed with the singing of Technology songs.

The next meeting will be held on February 3, with Major C. E. Russell, Consulting Criminal Engineer in New York, one of the heads of the Army Military intelligence of A. E. F., as speaker on "True Tales of Secret Service." We don't know what Criminal Engineering is, but will find out and let you know if you want to add the course!

John M. De Bell, '17, *Secretary*,  
120 Dodge Avenue, Pittsfield, Mass.

# NEWS FROM THE CLASSES

News from even-numbered classes is published in issues dated November, January, March and May. News from odd-numbered classes is published in issues dated December, February, April and July. The only exceptions to this rule are those classes whose Secretaries have guaranteed the appearance of notes in every issue. These classes are: 1895, 1896, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1905, 1907, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1921, 1922, 1923, and 1924. Other classes adhere to the alternate schedule. Due to strict limitation of space, *The Review* is unable to publish lists of address changes of members of the Association. The Alumni Office, in Room 3-209 M. I. T., will supply a requested address or will act as the forwarding agent for any letters addressed to members of the Association in its care.

**'82** The Forty-third Anniversary of the Class was observed by a luncheon at the Boston Chamber of Commerce on Saturday, January 3. There were present, Darrow, French, Gooding, Keyes, H. F. and J. H. Ross, Snow, Walker, and Warren. Plans for the All-Technology Reunion were discussed and it was evident that the class would be well represented.

Joe Walker is reported as seriously ill at a hospital in Los Angeles, his home city. Strickland, at the Union Iron Works, Bangor, Maine, is busily engaged in the manufacture of snow-plows.

Walter B. Snow, *Secretary*,  
115 Russell Avenue, Watertown, Mass.

**'84** F. H. Newell announces the establishment of The Research Service Office, offering expert engineering service in the civil engineering field, with special reference to hydraulic engineering, reclamation, and general construction; expert service in non-ferrous metallurgy, with special reference to alloys, their production, development, and sale; expert service in personnel administration, with reference to the industrial and governmental fields; information service in connection with the various departments of the Federal government, including the scientific and engineering bureaus; liaison service for establishing contacts with government departments on legislative matters and on contracts pertaining to material purchased by the Government; representation before Congress for governmental, civic, industrial, and business organizations. Newell's associates are W. M. Corse, '99, Vice-President and General Manager, and A. B. McDaniel, '10, Secretary and Treasurer. The Class Secretary had the pleasure of visiting the office recently, but Newell was away.

W. L. Puffer announces the opening of a new office as Consulting Engineer and Expert at 200 Devonshire Street, Boston, for dealing with mechanical, electrical or physical problems.

Harry W. Tyler, *Secretary*,  
Room 2-261, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

**'88** Marion Talbot, Dean of Women at the University of Chicago, received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from Boston University on December 12. President Murlin, in presenting the degree, used these words: "Marion Talbot, Daughter of pioneers in educational progress; graduate and post-graduate of Boston University; distinguished as student, teacher, author, administrator; by example and precept a persuasive and effective influence in broadening and enriching educational opportunities for the young women of America."

The New England Road Builders' Association held a "get together" and dinner at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, December 19, 1924, at which Fred E. Ellis, President, was toastmaster. In line with the Association's policy of innovations, the waiters and members of the orchestra were attired as road laborers. Dressed in blue denim overalls with bell bottoms, vests and shirts showing signs of "honest toil," but with the regulation stiff white collars and ties, the waiters flitted about, ministering to the diners, while the orchestra, similarly attired, played jazz at one end of the hall. In making their entrance at the outset of the dinner, the waiters and orchestra players marched into the room carrying picks and shovels and street brooms on their shoulders.

The following men were present at the Alumni Dinner on January 3: Blood, Bradlee, Bridges, Horn, Keough, Pierce, Ruhle, Savage, Snow, Wood.

The *San Francisco Chronicle* of December 30, stated that "Stephen Child, San Francisco landscape architect, was elected President of the Pacific Coast Chapter of the American Society of Landscape Architects in Los Angeles last week. President Child urged the chapter to support the movement now under way to secure a revised state zoning enabling act whereby a board of appeals would be provided. He also urged support for the regional planning movement in California, which is now well started in Los Angeles, where it is indorsed by the chapter. Similar indorsement was pledged to the newly begun regional planning efforts for San Francisco and the bay district."—Child is located at 538 Merchants Exchange Building.

Runkle, who was connected with the Barrett Co. for many years, is now President of the Elhide Co., at 63 Albany Street, Cambridge. He is also President of a new Canadian Company that he has formed in connection with The Dominion Tar and Chemical Company, Limited, of Montreal, under the name of Alexander Murray & Company, Limited, with offices in Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, and Vancouver.

The Thompson & Lichtner Co. (S. E. Thompson, '88) have established quarters in the new Boston Chamber of Commerce Building. They include offices and laboratory. This Company makes investigations and recommendations in connection with financing, reorganization and operation; layout, design and supervision of construction; development and training of organizations; management of enterprises in behalf of boards of directors', owners', receivers' or creditors' committees; industrial research; concrete and material testing, and special reports on subjects of national economic interest.

William G. Snow, *Secretary*,  
112 Water Street, Boston, Mass.

**'90** Mr. and Mrs. Cabot J. Morse are wintering at Augusta, Georgia.—John B. Blood's address is The Benedick, Washington, D. C.

A Christmas and New Year card was received from Mr. and Mrs. William B. Poland, who are living at the Hotel Excelsior, Belle Grade, Serbia. We are hoping Billy will return to this part of the world in time for our Reunion in June.

Harry L. Noyes, who is Chief Engineer of the Union Carbide Co., of Niagara Falls, N. Y., had an interesting article in the October issue of the *Engineering News-Record* on the "New Lime-Burning Plant of Union Carbide Company." In it he says, "Foundations to support 250-ton rotary lime-burning kilns, dust-proof partitions, a zinc roof insulated from the steel purlins, welded coolers and dryers to prevent explosions from coal dust leakage, utilization of waste heat and a single stack instead of one for each kiln are some of the features of the new lime-burning plant of the Union Carbide Co., at Sault Sainte Marie, Mich."

On December 9, Billy Fenn landed in Lexington, the home town of the Secretary, where Billy has a boy engaged in business. It was not long before Fenn and Gilmore were in touch with each other by telephone, with the result of a meeting at the Union Club in Boston for lunch, with Emerson. As they entered the club, they met John Batchelder, the result of which was that a delightful lunch-hour was spent together, reminiscing over the past and planning for the coming Reunion in June.

At the Alumni Dinner at the Walker Memorial, on Saturday evening, January 3, the following members of '90 were present: Atwood, Batchelder, DeWolf, Gilmore, Packard, Roots, Sherman.

Charles Scribner's Sons have announced the publication of "The Depths of the Universe," by George Ellery Hale. A recent review says: "The stellar universe has been enormously widened in space and time by recent discoveries made on Mount Wilson. This little volume, printed on the best paper and accompanied by many valuable illustrations, explains some of these discoveries which throw new light on the development of the stars and the new methods of measuring stellar distances. The size of our universe is estimated as 300,000 light-years, — that is, it takes light, traveling at the speed of 186,000 miles a second, 300,000 years to pass from one side to the other. And outside our universe are other universes no less huge. The problem of the black regions in the Milky Way is attacked and it is proven that instead of being holes in the sky, through which the observer looks out into a vast void, they are in reality great clouds of cosmic dust, so faintly luminous as to show black against the bright background beyond, which they obscure. Some interesting experiments relative to sun spots are described, the results of which may change our entire conception of the constitution of the solar orb. The modern astronomer has dropped his plummet into the awful depths of space and made some astounding measurements, as well as some new and revolutionary discoveries. *The Depths of the Universe* will give you a larger conception of the wondrous cosmic order in which our little earth is only a pigmy among giants."



## 1890 Continued

You have all received the circular letter sent out relative to our Thirty-fifth Anniversary Reunion, but some of you are slow in replying. However, we have already had acceptances from some thirty of the fellows, and the majority of them will bring their better halves with them.

Following the big Alumni Reunion on Thursday and Friday, June 11 and 12, we are to meet on Saturday, June 13, at Walker Memorial, at 1:30 p.m. Machines will be ready for us, and we will then motor down on the Cape to East Bay Lodge, at Osterville (a delightful location right on the waterfront, with golf and tennis convenient), where we will remain until Tuesday morning. It will also give us a good chance to get together again and renew the youthful acquaintances that many of us have missed in the past thirty-five years.

Returning to Boston Tuesday, the plan is, that in the evening we will attend the Outdoor Pageant of the Birth of the Revolution held at Lexington, near the old Battleground.

You will hear from your Secretary later as to further details, but meanwhile keep it before you, and even if you have already replied that you don't think you can come, just remember that the latchstring will be out for all of us.

Cyrus C. Babb of Granite Falls, N. C., regrets that he will be unable to be with us in June, but hopes that we might get a better captain for our baseball team than he was in 1910. We do not agree with Cyrus on this question, and shall be sorry to miss him.—Darragh de Lancey, having forgotten that he had received a degree at Tech, and in renewing his youth, has been at Yale for the past two years. He now expects to receive the degree of Bachelor of Fine Arts in June, which he informs us may prevent his being with us. Think of anyone accepting a degree in preference to coming to our Reunion!—The only thing that will prevent Fred Dodge from being with us in June, is that Mrs. Dodge may drag him to Europe before that time. Otherwise, he will be with us, and we are very sure he will bring his better half along. We would like to see the real boss of the family.—Cal Rice seems to be up against it. Engagements that will keep him with the American Society of Mechanical Engineers may prevent his being with us. However, we shall not give up hope of seeing him.—Frank Hayes, who for the last six months has been on an automobile wedding tour all over the country, expects that June will find him at Winatchee, Wash. Possibly, however, his flivver will be working well enough so that he can take another trip East. We shall not give up hope of seeing him.—John Batchelder advises that he will be at the Reunion "with bells on."—Frank L. Chase writes from Dallas, Texas, that he has never been able to attend one of our Reunions, and while it is still doubtful this year, he is living in hopes.—Sam Storrow, from Los Angeles, Calif., advises that he will surely be with us. It is a long time since many of us have seen Sam, but your Secretary dropped in on him at Los Angeles two years ago.—E. T. Newton is wintering at Fruitland Park, Fla., and will be only too glad to see any of us down there with our golf clubs. He expects to be with us in June.—Harry Noyes goes John Batchelder one better, when he replies that he will be with us "with bells on and will bring golf clubs."

Allen Rogers was in South America, investigating Mining Properties in December and January.—Frank Kendall has been in England this winter, but we hope to see him back for the Reunion.

The newspapers report that Billy Ripley was studying Fine Arts in Golf, at Pinehurst, during the Christmas holidays. We hope Billy will bring his clubs and give a few points on the game next June.

George L. Gilmore, *Secretary*,  
Lexington, Mass.

**'92** The last circular letter to the Class brought forth results in the form of several additions to sustaining membership in the Alumni Association. Letters from the following gave information on some of the lost trails; Rhodes, Moody and Meserve from New York, Dodge from Suffern, N. Y., Taylor from Tuskegee, Ala., Ingraham from Cleveland, Hutchinson, Metcalf and Carlson from Boston. Ruggles and Pollard went through the telephone books of New York and Chicago respectively and sent in valuable information. Ruggles also says his son is at Tech under the watchful eye of Professor Park.

From the office of the Alumni Association I have been informed of the death of Albert Godchaux, who died at Lake Louise, Canada, on Victoria Glacier, August 1, 1924, and of Charles C. Milburn, who died at Washington, D. C., on March 28, 1924. From other authority I learn that the names of Russell, Selfridge, and C. M. Sears should be starred as having died. This is all the information I have been able to obtain of these classmates.

A memorial window to Professor Louis Derr was dedicated recently in the Harvard Congregational Church.

The usual nucleus gathered at the Annual Dinner of the Association on January 3. Carlson, Hutchinson, the Halls (E. C., J. W.), Johnston, Metcalf and Nutter. Elisha Lee was there but in the seats of the mighty at the head table.

John W. Hall, *Secretary*,  
8 Hillside Street, Roxbury, Mass.

**'94** It is the sad duty of the Secretary to record the death of our classmate, Richard Warren Proctor, which occurred in Cincinnati on December 12. A native of Billerica, he attended the schools in that town until he entered the Institute in the fall of 1890. Here he selected the course in chemistry and upon his graduation in '94 at once accepted a position with the W. S. Merrill Company of Cincinnati, dealers in drugs and chemicals and manufacturers of pharmaceutical preparations. With this Company, he went through the various stages of assistant chemist, chemist, taking on gradually more and more administrative work until he was made the Secretary of the Company, since which time his duties have been largely administrative. Nevertheless, he found time to interest himself greatly in other affairs, was a director of one of the banks and prominent in Masonic affairs at the time of his death. Always quiet, unassuming and effective, Richard Proctor was one of the kind of men that makes firm and lasting friendships. He was one to tie to. His old associates in Course V, to whom he was familiarly known as Dick, and the Class as a whole will feel sorrow at the news of his passing on. A daughter, Miss Mary Helen Proctor, survives him.

Our distinguished Class President, Lovejoy, has received a large amount of publicity during the past two months in connection with the splendid gift of Mr. Eastman to the Institute. Numerous newspaper articles have commented on the important part which he has taken since his association with the Eastman Kodak Co., and especially with the great service he has rendered his Alma Mater by bringing the work of the Institute to Mr. Eastman's attention in his effective way. It may perhaps be questioned whether Lovejoy would claim that the impulse which gave Mr. Eastman his inspiration to assist the Institute was entirely due to him, as there were other Institute men connected with the Company who were also admirable exponents of Institute training. It is very easy to believe, however, that the devotion of Lovejoy to his work, his keen and practical ability and his excellent personality may have had much to do in influencing Mr. Eastman's judgment. At any rate, '94 insists upon claiming that had it not been for one of its most loyal members the Institute might never have received the magnificent gifts from Mr. Eastman.

In this connection it is very pleasing to recall that another member of the Class of '94 was employed by the Eastman Company, some years ago. Mrs. Darragh de Lancey, then Miss Gallup, was a chemist for the organization for one or two years, leaving to become the wife of Mr. de Lancey who was at that time an official in the works. It is not surprising, therefore, that '94 feels a proud interest in the affairs of the Eastman Kodak Company, and especial pride in the gift of Mr. Eastman to Technology.

George Haven, who is the professor in charge of the textile work in the Mechanical Engineering Department, has recently given a lecture before the Southbridge Manufacturers' Association, Southbridge, Mass., on the manufacture of fabric used in airplanes.

Samuel C. Prescott, *Secretary*,  
Room 10-405, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

**'95** A gavel was presented to Booth, President of the Alumni Association, at the opening of the Annual Dinner, by F. A. Hannah, President of the Class. The gavel was of rosewood with an ebonized handle, and was designed by Francis H. Bacon, '76.

Cross-word puzzles were the order of the day at the Alumni Dinner, and as Booth was the author of the one that all the diners were at work on, it seemed to be up to '95 to keep Booth busy, so we sent him one on the basis of the class numerals.

For the coming Thirtieth Reunion, Prof. John H. Gregory, of Johns Hopkins, has engaged rooms through the class secretary for himself and his family.

On December 26, Ernest F. Badger, who was a graduate in Course V, died at his home in Lansing, Mich. He had been connected with the Michigan State Department of Health at Lansing, for some years. A letter from his superior officer, the engineer in charge of the work at the Department of Health, says that he was operated on for appendicitis and that the operation showed that peritonitis and gangrene had set in. His death occurred on December 26. He was buried from his father's former home in Everett, Mass., on Thursday, January 1.

From 1895 to 1900, Badger was with the Massachusetts State Board of Health at Lawrence Experiment Station; from 1900 to 1905, he was chemist of the Rhode Island State Board of Health at Providence; 1905-1918, he was in private consulting at Boston; 1918-1920, he was chemist and bacteriologist with the City of Milwaukee, Wis., in charge of the Experiment Station; since March 15, 1920, he had been with the Michigan State Department of Health, conducting the investigation of the pollution of rivers and streams of the state. He was a member of the American Public Health Association.

On January 28, Charles Hamilton Parker died at his home at 1056 Beacon Street, Brookline, in his fifty-second year. He was born in Hong Kong in 1873. The following is taken from the *Boston Transcript*: "For thirty years Mr. Parker was identified with the

## 1895 Continued

Edison Electric Illuminating Company, where he was superintendent of the generating department. During the Spanish War, Mr. Parker was in the naval service, and was a lieutenant, junior grade. He served at various times on the *U. S. S. Catskill*, which he brought from the Philadelphia Navy Yard to Gloucester, where the craft did duty for a time, and later he was on the *Marcellus*, serving with this ship until the end of the war. Mr. Parker joined the Naval Militia in 1892. He continued active in this body for many years, and was a captain on the retired list up to the time of his death."

As a member of the National Electric Light Association, he was well known throughout the country. He was also a member of A. S. M. E., associate member of the A. I. E. E., member of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers, American Society of Naval Engineers and United States Naval Institute.

Parker said some time ago, "My contact with other '95 men, since leaving Tech, has been most delightful. I have been to all of our class outings and have enjoyed them immensely. The meeting with old friends and talking over the old times has been delightful in every way."

His associates of the Edison Company remember him as popular and well liked, a great favorite, and always well thought of among the electrical engineers. As a mark of respect, President Edgar of the Edison Company ordered flags at half staff on all Edison stations the day of his funeral.

Parker was Treasurer of the Class in 1908-09, and President 1916-19. He also had charge of the class outing, the fifteenth anniversary reunion, at Squam Lake, N. H., in June, 1910.

John H. Gregory, Professor at Johns Hopkins University, was a member of the Engineering Board of Review of the Sanitary District of Chicago on the Lake Lowering Controversy, whose report was published on December 20, 1924. This Board included several Technology graduates. Gregory is at the head of the Civil and Sanitary Engineering Departments of Johns Hopkins University.

Frank A. Bourne, *Secretary*,  
177 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'96 Friday, January 16, was a big day at Technology, because on that day two '96 men spoke: Paul Litchfield and Herman C. Lythgoe. As announced in the last Review, Litchfield was one of the Aldred lecturers to give talks to the senior students regarding various industries. Paul, of course, dealt particularly with the rubber industry, but actually his talk was sufficiently general to cover all industries. His experience during the twenty-eight years that he has been with the Good-year company has given him a wonderful contact with men, and by his natural ability he has profited from this contact so as to be in a position to give a profitable talk to men about to graduate. Unfortunately, the Secretary was balked all day long in various attempts to get in touch with Paul while he was at Technology, and especially to attend his lecture, but inquiry among the students has shown that he made a hit, or, as one man expressed it, "He hit a bull's-eye." This man went on to say further that in his opinion it was the best Aldred lecture that has been delivered to date.

Lythgoe's talk on the same day was at a noon luncheon of the student Chemical Society. He discussed chemistry from the business viewpoint and from the viewpoint of financial profit, and showed how the results of his experience indicated the proper procedure to follow. Incidentally, he enlivened the occasion by relating many of the experiences which he had had in his position as director of the food and drug division of the Massachusetts State Department of Health.

Frank Hersey reports that he has received word from Jim Meluish, who, in turn, says that after a period of dullness during the spring and summer his business in Chicago has picked up so that it is now quite active. Jim has made several trips to the Pacific Coast during the past two years, and has made some connections in California and also has apparently fallen so in love with that part of the country, that he feels strongly tempted to pick up stakes and go West, provided he can make connections which will indicate that it is worth while for him to make this change. The suspicion is that Jim may have been under the influence of some person from Los Angeles who has hypnotized him into believing that there is no part of the country that can equal it. One thing for Jim to consider is that it is much farther from Los Angeles to New England for class reunions, and we do not feel that a class reunion is ever quite complete without Jim.

At the Alumni Dinner in Walker Memorial on January 3, there turned up Bakenhus, James Driscoll, James and Locke. Rockwell had expected to be present but was unable to make it. Bakenhus, who had been on a trip to Washington, routed his return to Newport via Boston especially to attend the banquet and was happy to see some of the old faces. Fortunately the band at this banquet was not so noisy as in some previous years so that there was better opportunity to talk and one could hear what a classmate was saying

across the table. Bakenhus and Driscoll especially reminisced over the old days when they were at the Portsmouth Navy Yard together. Bakenhus has been stationed as instructor at the Naval War College at Newport, following his course there, and his special line of instruction is naval tactics. He is the first officer of the staff ever to become an instructor. His work as a student there seemed to be especially pleasing to the Powers and they consequently asked him to remain after his course was finished. He agreed to do this for a year and the time has been still further extended. Last June he made a trip to Panama for a month and he makes an occasional trip to Washington. He agreed that he would make every effort to be present at the Thirtieth Reunion of the Class of '96 in June, 1926.

F. A. Howard's boy is a freshman at Tech this year and is living in Brockton.

A. H. Green has written a very interesting letter and also sent photographs describing his life in Canefield, Dominica, B. W. I., where he has been running a plantation for many years. As he states it, he lives on the plantation and takes some part, just as much as he likes, in running it. There are a number of problems, both agricultural and mechanical, about it that he has to puzzle over and these are just sufficient to prevent the leisure which he enjoys down there from palling on him. At the same time they leave him free to get away whenever he wishes. Last year he spent nine months in traveling from the Rocky Mountains to Constantinople, but for the three preceding years the spirit did not move him to leave the Caribbean. His house is laid on scientific principles so as to take advantage of the cooling effect from the prevailing winds.

Among the products of his plantation are limes, which are handled on a large scale and from which he extracts the lime juice himself. The Secretary wrote him that he should plan his next trip so as to be in Boston in June, 1926, at the time of our Thirtieth Anniversary celebration.

The Secretary made a trip to New York in December and had a few spare minutes to try to look up a few of the classmates. Woodwell was not to be found in his office, but John Tilley was on the job and when the Secretary turned up, John immediately quit work for the rest of the year and the two of us went out to lunch together, which was very enjoyable. Incidentally it might be noted that the date was December thirty-first. We tried to get in touch with Charlie Lawrence to join the party but were unable to do so as he had gone home for the day. Tilley reported that Charlie had been ill and in the hospital for an operation but that he had recovered sufficiently to be able to return to his office. While at the ticket office in Boston for this trip the Secretary ran against Mort Tuttle, who was going to New Haven. Mort reported that business in the contracting line seemed to be picking up and that his firm, the Morton C. Tuttle Company, had had a number of construction jobs on hand.

Partridge reports that his daughter recently graduated from college and is now on welfare work in the South End House in Boston. In regard to Partridge's appeal to classmates for funds to help him in his community work for St. Ann's Church in Dorchester, he has supplied the Secretary with the following facts and endorsements. The work has the full backing of the vestry and is in accordance with their formal vote. It is in charge of a committee of three, including Partridge as Rector, Mr. John Farrar of Hartford Terrace, Dorchester, the Senior Warden, and Mr. R. H. Bradford, 65 Sudbury Street, Boston, the Junior Warden. Partridge states that the Senior Warden has been a parish officer for nearly forty years and holds the full confidence of the Diocesan authorities and is a man of high integrity and business ability. Formerly he was in charge of a large industrial plant, but of late he has become less active on account of increasing years. He led the parish choir for some forty-six years and is, therefore, in full touch with the parish and its possibilities. The Junior Warden has conducted an electrical business in Boston for over twenty years and is stated to be an able business man of high standing. These men are reported to be enthusiastic over the work which Partridge is starting. They have enlisted as their financial adviser Mr. John Pillsbury, Treasurer of the New England Trust Company of Boston. Partridge has also written the Secretary stating that he is sending a copy of the official publication of the Diocese of Massachusetts containing an article regarding this work. This has not yet been received in the mail, so that the Secretary is unable to state just what it says. The Secretary made the various inquiries in response to requests from classmates for further information regarding the work that Partridge was doing and the responsibility of the parties engaged. The information above would indicate that his project is apparently on a sound basis.

Classmates will learn with regret that Andy MacLachlan, who has not been in good health for a year or two, was recently operated on for a brain tumor and that this operation was not as successful as had been hoped. At last accounts he was still in the hospital, but hoped to be able to return home shortly.

Charles E. Locke, *Secretary*,  
Room 8-109, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.  
J. Arnold Rockwell, *Assistant Secretary*,  
24 Garden Street, Cambridge, Mass.



**'98** The Class of Ninety-eight excels at all events in modesty. The Secretary not long ago sent out a general circular letter in which he asked for word regarding the activities of each. The few replies received so minimized the achievements of the writers that we are now convinced that the only way to get real news is to get it from some other fellow. So, please, if you know something of interest concerning a classmate, send it in, because he never will.

Durand Churchill, Jr., son of our classmate, Durand (Mayer) Churchill, is a student in the Freshman Class at Tech.—Edward W. Ritchie replies that he was glad to receive our letter but that he has done nothing of interest, yet his final sentence gives the lie to the statement and whets our appetite to hear a long account of his adventures. "Like other pioneers, I have built tramways in the frozen north and power plants under the tropical sun. Right now I am on the way to the wilds of Guatemala to open roads in country that has been unexplored since the days of Cortez, just four hundred years ago." Paul Johnson has a grandson, Paul Seymour Johnson, born August 5, 1924. This is the second grandson reported for '98, J. G. Coffin having furnished the first one. Very likely there are others.—A reprint of the annual address of R. M. Hughes, the President of Miami University, to the University staff, has just come to hand.

The following came from Thomas M. Roberts: "Since Pop Coburn passed on, I've been rather out of touch with '98. The Review does not give much about our Class. What's the matter? Are the boys all within their own shell even as I am? I am feeling pretty well for a white old bald top.

"During the past two years, I have been responsible for a greater part of the electrical equipment, plans and specifications, for several large Naval Hospitals, situated at Lakehurst, N. J., Gulfport, Miss., and St. Cloud, N. D., as well as at San Diego, Calif., and in the Island Possessions. There is always plenty to do in the Bureau of Yards and Docks with which I've been connected mostly since coming to Washington in April, 1917. I like the Capital the more I live here. I haven't become famous by writing a book, but I've contributed a bit to the technical press, which is about all one can find time for and keep up a living front in this happy, well-budgeted world of Uncle Sam. Remember me to all inquiring classmates, including Winslow, Wilder, Perry and yourself."

One classmate, who is President and Director in no end of big corporations, closes his letter as follows: "You know I am a very retiring young man and much prefer to be a good listener rather than impose any meager activities upon the suffering public, and our famous class has so many individuals of high command that it is hardly necessary to reach out into the ranks. Thank you very much for the suggestion, but honestly if I ever do accomplish anything, someone else will have to tell you about it. I often look back with much pleasure and satisfaction to the splendid reunion we had at Saybrook. It was worth a great deal to us fellows who had never been back before, but now that I am closer to the old home country, I shall hope to see you all often."

The Class Secretary has many times received credit that was undeserved because he has at least two namesakes in Cambridge. The latest instance came to hand yesterday in a letter from a classmate, congratulating him on his "courageous stand, as reported in the *New York Sun* of January 25, for simple democracy in college work. Big business is surely trying to get the upper hand of things not only in government, but in shaping education in our colleges," etc. The clipping enclosed made out that an Arthur F. Blanchard (note that the Secretary's middle initial is A) had talked as follows with a reporter of the *Crimson*: "We want to focus the attention of Harvard men on the alarming tyranny which big business now exercises over that university. . . Its education is commercialized and no member of the faculty dares to come out in favor of real scholarship. Freedom of speech is dead, while big business forces every scholar to say only what J. P. Morgan and his 'crowd' permit him to say." Now the Secretary feels a little hurt that anyone should imagine that he would have such sentiments, particularly that he would not dare to come out in favor of real scholarship through fear of the bugaboo, The Money Interests.

It may be unfortunate that the colleges get much of their support from men of wealth, but what are the alternatives? Political control, if the colleges are supported by the state! Charging the students prohibitive tuition fees if the students are made to pay the whole cost! At Tech, we much prefer to depend on the generosity of our Alumni and some men of wealth for our endowment. The large sums that have come from wealthy men have come entirely without strings and we do not believe that either the Tech Faculty or the Harvard Faculty would stand for the least trace of dictation as to educational policies. Whatever may be the prejudice against men of great wealth, the latter are big enough at all events to know that if they tried to meddle with educational policies, they would defeat the aim for which they gave the colleges financial support.

A. A. Blanchard, Secretary,  
Room 4-160, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

**'00** Eleven men of the Class gathered together on the occasion of the Annual Alumni Dinner on January 3d. Your Secretary was detained at home by illness, but Bowditch acted as his substitute and kindly sends in the following list of those who attended: McCrudden, Howe, Sperry, Hatch, Fitch, Thurber, Bowditch, Allen, Ingalls, Graff and Brigham. Wastcoat was in New York attending the Motor Boat Show but found time to write and wish the fellows a good time. We miss Dick very much. Time was when his genial face was always in the crowd, but increasing prosperity has to be paid for and until Dick has that million nailed down so it cannot be pried loose, we suppose we shall have to continue missing him. Neall's face, too, has long been missing. We want you, Neall.

Patch, since his return from the Far East, has been most faithful in his attendance at Class affairs. Like many others, he realizes fully the value of the Class contacts and he makes the most of them. It will be remembered by many that Patch, after finishing Course X, accepted the chair of Chemistry in the American University at Beirut, Syria, where he was most active not only in his teaching, but in spreading the message of the Western world. His long stay in the East was broken by two trips home, the second being in 1919. In the spring of the following year he decided to resign his position and settle down in the good old U. S. Accordingly, he joined forces with the Aberthaw Construction Company of Boston with whom he worked until 1921.

For many years Patch's father had owned and operated the well-known laboratories of the E. L. Patch Company, Manufacturing Pharmacists, at Stoneham, Mass., and Patch with his long experience in things chemical, decided to go into the concern. Accordingly, he resigned from the Aberthaw Company and entered into the business, throwing all his energy into the work. Early in 1924, the death of his father caused a reorganization of the business and Patch became Vice-President of the company, with his brother Ralph (M. I. T., '05), who had previously been General Manager, as President and General Manager.

The products of the E. L. Patch Company are known all over the civilized world, standing for purity and dependability. Their laboratories are recognized as standards in efficiency and Patch is chairman of the Committee on Laboratory Efficiency appointed from the membership of the American Pharmaceutical Manufacturers' Association of New York. Recently he presented a paper on the subject before the Association at its annual meeting.

For some time the company has employed the resources of its research laboratory in studying the production of a high grade of cod liver oil with the result that they are marketing a Flavored Cod Liver Oil which by actual test shows a higher vitamin content than any of its competitors. (Some of you fathers with undernourished kids suffering from rickets and malnutrition, take notice.)

As a human dynamo, Jim seems to have most of us completely stopped. Besides attending strictly to business, he finds time to successfully engage in enough activities to make one gasp. To wit:—President of the Stoneham Parent-Teacher Association; Secretary of the School Committee; Chairman of the High School Building Committee (job nearly done); President and General Manager of A. W. Dodd & Co., Inc., of Gloucester, Mass., Manufacturers and Importers of Oils and Adhesives, Member of Board of Deacons, First Baptist Church and Chairman of the Church Executive Committee.

In the literary field, Patch has appeared as an authority on Phœnician glass, of which he has a splendid collection, and recently presented a paper on the Turk before the Twentieth Century Club of Boston.

While in Syria, he met the charming lady from Bonnie Aberdeen, Scotland, who later, in 1905, became his wife. They have four children, three girls and a boy, the latter now at Amherst preparing for Tech. The oldest daughter, Margaret, is at Mt. Holyoke.

Patch says he occasionally has a little time to indulge in golf but prefers to keep in physical trim by exercises on a young farm, which constitutes a part of his home in Stoneham.

The writer offers this little sketch of Patch's doings because he feels that the Class should know more of what its members are doing and also with the sincere feeling that the practice of sending flowers to people after they are dead is a custom which should rapidly sink into the discard. He believes that flowers should be sent to live ones. Some of you fellows, after reading the above, should get busy and send in an outline of the doings of another classmate about whom you are fortunate enough to possess information.

The following clipping cut from the *Boston Traveler* of January 19 will be of interest to everybody who recalls Freshman Drill. We hope that this note in the columns of The Review will result in hearing from the Major.

"Miss Ruth M. Foye, of the graduating Class of 1923, of the Howard School in West Bridgewater, and now a student at Boston University, is being complimented upon the award of the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution, medal for excellence in the study of American history. The medal was presented recently by Principal Earl H. MacLeod. Miss Foye was an honor pupil this

## 1900 Continued

year and was awarded the Howard Temple, Pythian Sisters', scholarship of \$100. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic E. Foye."

At a recent meeting of the Committee on the Twenty-fifth Reunion it was unanimously decided to hold the festivities at East Bay Inn, Osterville, Cape Cod. Hurrah! Bert Cotting visited the place and brought back such a glowing account of it that there was nothing else to do. Right on the beach, tennis in the yard, golf around the corner, and baseball behind the barn! There are possible accommodations for about 100 people and it looks already as though there would not be any too much room. About a third of that number have already signified their intentions and if they go double it means that you had better send in your tentative reservation at once and make it permanent as soon as you can. The accommodations are splendid with wonderful social possibilities and the best of rooms. Shore dinners, lobsters and clambakes are an every-day commonplace. Russell already has engaged his suite. If a definite notice from the committee does not reach you before this number of *The Review*, you can write in to the Secretary making reservations and he will gladly pass them over to the committee. Don't delay for it would be a shame to get edged out of the biggest and best time of your life.

George E. Russell, *Secretary*,  
Room 1-272, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

**'01** Since indicating the last notes for the Class of 1901, the new year of 1925 has come into being. This year is particularly significant to members of the Class in that they purpose, with a most laudable forehandedness, to celebrate their twenty-fifth anniversary in June of this year. Up to now the matter has been kept a profound secret, but with the event only five months away, it seems wise to release the plan. On June 11 and 12 there will be an All-Technology gathering centering around the Institute but with a sufficient amount of outside diversion to inhibit any formality. The Class of 1901, however, will anticipate the general gathering and will repair to some suitable spot, possibly the scene of the triumphant gathering of 1921, for a private reunion. The adjective is here used designedly in the hope of attracting Philip Wyatt Moore. A circular letter will be issued in the near future in which will be given all details. For the benefit of that moiety of the Class whose tastes, like the writer's, are simple, quiet, and restrained, it may be stated officially that any hell that is raised will be the result of independent, individual enterprise. This will be no riotous orgy of unbridled license.—Gordon Thatcher won six golf balls in two days of play, and Freddy Boyd ate two dinners within the confines of one twenty-four hour span at the last reunion—but a sober, sedate gathering of pure and earnest spirits united in a common purpose of help and uplift. The three members of the Class for whom this is intended, please copy.

And now that the Big Idea is launched and the shroud of mystery withdrawn I turn me to my legitimate mutton—this being, be it understood, no reflection on any member of the Class.

Harry Benson writes in from Holyoke that he is a designing engineer. Does this Utopian candor derive from the hope of a privileged communication or is it one more evil illustration of the War's aftermath? He adds that he is the inventor and developer of the new "coniflo" and "axiflo" pumps. Harry adds that he has spent a considerable amount of time in the South and the West Indies confining and axiflowing in connection with some deep wells on sugar plantations. Reminiscent as this is of Edward Lear it still contains information. At my request he also sent me a group of Fascisti disguised as engineers who had gathered together to investigate the obscene objects mentioned in the line above. Harry ends his letter with "enclosed find check"—a pregnant phrase.

By a certain indirection I learn that Francis E. Cady, who in his employment at Nela Park retains a tenuous Technology connection, is co-author with H. V. Dates, '94, of a book on Illumination.

Howard Wood is also of the illuminata and is making incandescent lamps for the General Electric Company at Nutley, N. J. At the time of writing, Howard had just returned from two months in Europe, where he had visited various lamp manufacturing concerns. In his brief outline of route I fail to understand why he should have discriminated against Esthonia and the Far East Republic. He states that Mrs. Wood was with him and later regrets his lack of mastery of conversational French and German.

Passing on rapidly without further comment, I recently heard from Arthur Hayden who falls in the same class of employment and candor as Harry Benson. He evolves one stage beyond the prototype and gives a double address. His explanation, that he is both with the Bronx Parkway Commission and is also conducting a consulting practice in structural engineering, is inadequate.

Horace Johnson, now Vice-President of C. Brewer & Company, and in charge of the technical work of thirteen raw sugar factories, wrote that he was to be in Boston this fall. To my great regret, however, he failed to materialize. Horace has two boys in Technology at the present time, and with the perspective conferred by my own celibate state, I feel that he owes it to them to come East this spring and investigate their living conditions and incidentally

participate in the reunion. In regard to this latter may I say that I am not violating confidence in announcing that there will be a Class Reunion this June.

Recently I sent out a list of names of former members of the Class with whom both the Alumni Office and I had lost touch with the years. A few missing addresses have been supplied, and four different men have written in giving me four different addresses for Harry Lohbiller. The most dependable of this group places him as President of the American Power Piping Corporation in St. Louis, Mo., with offices at 701 Merchant's Laclede Bldg. There would seem to be a peripatetic quality to Harry's peregrination which indicates a vast change in the erstwhile habits of our genial friend. Those of us who were profound students of the principles of mechanics governing the rotation of spheres, will remember Harry well. Without effort I see him now seated modestly on his shoulder blades, his graceful though attenuated limbs disposed negligently about the room, always in close proximity to the Ganymede whose ebony locks bore a salient and erectile plume of white. Indifferent alike to the clemency of the weather and the change of seasons, placid, immobile, bland, he struck the only restful note in the turmoil of that sacred edifice. To others less skilled than he, he deigned from time to time to give instruction in those subtle feats of skill in which natural laws were placed at naught and gravitation existed only to be ignored. But enough of metaphor.

On January 3, the Alumni Association of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology held what is called the Annual Dinner, the adjective at least being correct in its designation. The Class of '01 was brilliantly represented by the cabalistic number three, a joyous trinity of Howard Chandler, Austin Hyde and myself. Some other optimistic bird—and optimism was the postprandial keynote—had bought a ticket but his courage failed at the last moment and he sought his food elsewhere. We applaud his judgment. The only inference permissible is that the other ninety odd members of the Class resident in greater Boston are conserving time and energy for the celebration of the Anniversary, an event which I am now at liberty to disclose comes in June. Please note.

Allan Winter Rowe, *Secretary*,  
295 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Mass.  
V. F. Holmes, *Assistant Secretary*,  
276 Stuart Street, Boston, Mass.

**'02** Lewis Moore has been engineer for the rebuilding of Harvard Bridge, the main avenue of approach from Boston to the Institute. The work on this famous—or infamous—structure has recently been completed. Whatever one's opinion was in the controversy that raged so long as to whether the old bridge should be rebuilt or a new one erected, we shall all feel perfectly safe in crossing the remodeled bridge when we remember that Lewis had charge of the structural design.

"Laymen's Sunday" is an established custom in the Unitarian Church. In the Unitarian Church at Lexington, Mass., on December 14, the layman was Roger Greeley, who preached on the subject of "Happiness." His sermon made such an impression that it was printed in full in *The Christian Register* for January 15. Classmates who are interested to read this address by our classmate can secure a copy by sending 10 cents to the *Register* at 16 Beacon Street, Boston.

Frank Allen has been heard from after a lapse of many years. He has been in Boswell, Somerset Co., Pa., for some years and is President of the Allen Coal Company of that place. He reports that his family has increased to six children in the years since we have heard from him. Allen hopes to attend the General Reunion next June.—George Seabury has been elected Secretary of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and his address from now on will be 33 West 39th Street, New York City. George expects to move his family from Providence to New York at an early date. He will receive a warm welcome from the New York contingent of the Class when they get together. Congratulations are hereby extended to our classmate on his selection for this important executive office in the oldest of the National Engineering Societies.

At the Annual Dinner of the Alumni Association held in the Walker Memorial the third of January, eleven classmates were on hand, namely, Bassett, Fitch, Friend, Hunter, Moore, Patch, Pendergast, Philbrick, Thurston, Walker and Williams.

An issue of the *Class Retort* is in preparation and will probably reach the classmates about as soon as this number of *The Review*.

Frederick H. Hunter, *Secretary*,  
Box 11, West Roxbury, Mass.  
Burton G. Philbrick, *Assistant Secretary*,  
276 Stuart Street, Boston, Mass.

**'04** This is Station MCMIV, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, H. W. S. announcing.

In opening our program this month the announcer wishes to call the attention of his invisible audience to the brevity of the numbers offered, and to hope that none of said audience will fall asleep during their presentation.



## 1904 Continued

The first number to be presented is a repetition of a broadcast from the *Boston Transcript* of December 20, 1924, which is repeated for the benefit of those who missed the original presentation.

"In honor of Miss Joan Barton, whose engagement to Daniel Frost Comstock has just been announced, a luncheon is given today by Mrs. Charles Putnam Searle at her Commonwealth Avenue home, the guests limited to a few close friends of Miss Barton.

"Mr. Comstock, who is the son of Mrs. Nellie Comstock, of 1101 Beacon Street, Brookline, and the late Ezra Young Comstock, is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and of Cambridge University, England. No date has been set as yet for the wedding."

From the foregoing you will realize that the last of our two confirmed bachelors has taken the first step along the path toward the blessed state of matrimony.

This is Station MCMIV broadcasting through the medium of *The Technology Review*. If you who receive this broadcast know of any classmates who are not tuned in on this, tell them to send a letter to Station O. B. D. care Alumni Office, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass., enclosing check for five dollars and they will be tuned in automatically on the next eight broadcasts. H. W. S. announcing.

The next announcement comes from Birmingham, Ala. O. G. Thurlow has been made Vice-President, in charge of Engineering, of the Alabama Power Company. Some of you may remember an item in *The Review* a year ago or more, giving a considerable account of Thurlow's accomplishments since his graduation. He has continued his good work and has been rewarded by appointment to the high office just mentioned.

Plans for the annual reunion of the Class are in the formative stage, but are not yet ready for publication. They will be the subject of special announcements later. It can be authoritatively stated, however, that it will be held next June, rain or shine.

The next number on our program was to have been a talk on "Seances I have attended and Spirits I have met" by Daniel F. Comstock, of the Scientific American's Committee of Psychical Research. Unfortunately, Dan's engagement at the present time prevented this most interesting talk.

Our next speaker will be Dr. H. Warren Stevens, in charge of the case of that chronic invalid, Mr. O. 4. Notes. We hope that you will give strict attention to the remarks of Dr. Stevens.

"The case of Mr. O. 4. Notes is one of the strangest I have encountered. The patient is extremely anemic, and very much undernourished. I am at a loss to know what keeps him alive, unless it be sheer will-power. On some occasions he seems to be on the road to robust health, only to fall back almost to invisibility. I ask your assistance in the attempt to restore Notes to a healthy state. Almost anything you can send in will be assimilated by the patient, and cannot do otherwise than improve his present desperate condition." This is Station MCMIV, H. W. S. announcing.

This concludes our program for this month. If you have enjoyed our broadcast, we shall appreciate receiving a letter, post card or telephone message telling us of the fact. We welcome from the receivers of our broadcast any suggestions or constructive criticisms which may make our efforts more entertaining and acceptable. We do not care for destructive criticisms. Send those to some station which bothers you more. Send your letters or cards to 12 Garrison Street, Chestnut Hill, Mass. Our day telephone is Beach 3300; nights, Centre Newton 1594. This is Station MCMIV, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, signing off until later. H. W. S. announcing. I thank you.

Harry W. Stevens, *Secretary*,  
12 Garrison Street, Chestnut Hill, Mass.  
Amasa M. Holcombe, *Assistant Secretary*,  
3305 18th Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

'05 Ted Steel is in Portland, Oregon. After sticking pretty close to the home office of Stone & Webster for the past ten or fifteen years, he pulled stakes about six months ago and there he is, with the title of Manager. He writes: "You are correctly informed that in October the Steel family moved out to Portland, where the main office of the Southern District of the Puget Sound Power & Light Company is located. I have been given charge of this District of the Puget Sound Company, which is under the general management of Stone & Webster, as you probably know. The territory included in the District is located mostly in southwestern Washington and the northernmost limit is something over 100 miles from Portland, so that my new job is quite different from my old work at Stone & Webster's home office in Boston. It is certainly interesting and engrossing. The departure from West Roxbury was pretty sudden and hurried, what with packing up bag and baggage and arranging to sell the house which I had built just two years previously."

An interesting prospectus describes the lectures of Leonard Cronkhite on such varied subjects as, "What is really the matter with business?", "Oxford Life", etc. Cronkhite progressed from Tech to Brown to Oxford, where he held a Rhodes Scholarship for three years. He is President of the Alumni Association of American Rhodes Scholars and Treasurer of the Central New England Sanatorium, of which he was one of the founders. Lecturing is but a side issue, for he is head of Leonard W. Cronkhite, Inc., Boston, agent for various chemical products, a progressive and successful concern.

Jackson and Moreland, Engineers, Park Square Building, Boston, announce the formation of a department particularly devoted to investigations and reports of a special nature, such as appraisals and rate studies, organization and personnel matters. This department is under the direct management of Mr. Frank M. Carhart, M.A.I. E.E., M.A.S.C.E. Frank had been with the Pennsylvania Power and Light Co., at Allentown, and, before that, in Idaho.

John McManus writes from Kingston, N. Y., "My last task before graduation was a study of the North Metropolitan Sewerage System. This work convinced me that the job for me should concern pure water only. I took employment with New York City on its new water supply projects after leaving M. I. T., and at present am Chief of the Bureau of Claims of the Board of Water Supply. Claims, arising out of the acquisition of thousands of acres of land, for water power, loss of business, indirect damage and for all other reasons that lawyers can find, come my way. I am married and have four children, three boys and a girl. Judging from appearances, I believe the four of them will be baseball players when they grow up. There seems to be plenty of room in that field." Can any of our other would be, or has been, ball players do any better? What say you, Crowell, Dean, Dissel?

John Douglas, Professor of Electrical Engineering at Marquette University, Milwaukee, makes a short, snappy reply: "Read a paper before A.I.E.E. last June in Chicago. Met J. C. Damon, '05, at the convention. Represented Technology Club of Milwaukee at funeral of Mark H. Place. Had an article out in November in *Electrical World*."

H. S. Bailey has moved from Savannah to San Dimas, Calif., where he is associated with the Exchange Orange Products Company. —Sam Shapira's present address is 129 Chiswick Road, Brighton, Mass.—Arthur Manson has moved to East Pittsburgh, still with the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., Railway Sales Department.—Carl Humphrey is Professor of Civil Engineering and Dean of the School of Technology, Villanova College. We have done pretty well on college presidents, deans, department heads and professors.

Ed Coffin sends in a clipping from the *National Safety News* showing a photograph of Miss Mary Ann Barnes, a handsome girl

## STANDARD PLATE GLASS COMPANY

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# To the man out of college ten years



**TWO MEN** stood on the steps of a fraternity house on the Sunday evening before Commencement. Said one of them:

"A college man ought to earn as many thousand dollars a year as the number of years he has been out of college."

Said the other: "That sounds fair enough. Let's keep in touch with each other and see how it works out."

At the end of the second year one of them was earning \$40 a week, while the other was earning \$35.

At the end of their fifth year one was earning \$6,000 a year, the other \$4,000.

At the end of their tenth year one was earning \$12,500, the other \$5,000.

## Why did one man stop?

Something happened in that five year period; what was it?

The same thing which happens to many thousands. The \$5,000 man got into a department of a business (it happened to be the engineering department; but it might as easily have been sales, or accounting, or advertising, factory or office management, traffic, or any of the others). He became proficient in the work of that department—so proficient that he built a wall around himself. He knows too much about that one department, and too little about the others, ever to get out.

The other man realized that large

success demands a capacity for using and directing the work of other men. He will never know as much about any department as his friend knows about engineering. But he knows enough about all departments to employ others and to profit by their work.

This case is not exceptional. Take the statistics of a typical class of a great university.

## What the Princeton men of 1913 are earning

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| Membership of the class.....             | 373 |
| Earning \$10,000 or more.....            | 24  |
| Earning \$5,000 to \$10,000.....         | 47  |
| Earning between \$2,000 and \$5,000..... | 116 |
| Less than \$2,000.....                   | 186 |

You who read this page—do you wonder why the Alexander Hamilton Institutes should pass by hundreds of readers of this magazine and address itself to you?

The answer is simple: *You are the typical Institute man.* You are in your thirties; the average age at which men enrol with the Institute is 37.

You are married. A

majority of the men who enrol with the Institute are married.

You are a college man. Forty per cent of the men who enrol with the Institute are college men.

In other words, this training is specifically designed for *you*. The record of the 250,000 men whom the Institute has trained (whose average situation was so nearly parallel to yours) is the best possible guarantee that it is worth your while at least to get the facts.

## What will the next ten years mean to you?

The facts about the Institute are all in a book called "Forging Ahead in Business."

It can be read in a single evening, but it contains the proved results of sixteen years' experience in training men for larger earning power—all sorts of men in all sorts of positions. There is a copy of this book for every thoughtful reader of this magazine—and in particular for the man who has been ten years out of college. It will come to you by mail immediately upon receipt of your name and address. Send for it now.

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## 1905 Continued

withal, and the following: "The annual congress banquet was in reality a birthday party, a celebration of the thirteenth convention of the safety movement. Thirteen-year old Mary Ann Barnes, daughter of James P. Barnes, President of the Louisville Railway Company and Chairman of the Electric Railway Section of the National Safety Council, as Miss National Safety Council, played the leading part in the birthday festivities." Ed comments that Jim hasn't lost the mascot habit and asks whether he has any more beside the class baby and Mary Ann. Blamed if we know.

News has just been received of the death of William C. Rinearson on August 20, 1922, in Harriman, Tenn.

The Alumni Association Banquet, on January 3, brought out Barrier, Buff, Cowdrey, Davis, Fisher, Hawkes, Lewis, McLean, Marcy, Perkins and Prichard. It didn't seem like a mob but, in looking around, we noticed that no nearby class had half as many.

## Reunion in June.

Roswell Davis, Secretary,  
19 Thorndike Street, Beverly, Mass.

**'06** No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the March issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to J. W. Kidder, Secretary, at 50 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass., or Edward B. Rowe, Assistant Secretary, 108 Water Street, Boston, Mass.

**'07** We hope that members of the Class are keeping in mind the dates, June 11-12, for the All-Technology Reunion, and are planning to be on hand. Our Class President, Macomber, and your Secretary, think it will be a good plan to arrange for a reunion of '07 men at some golf club or similar place near Boston on Saturday and Sunday, June 13 and 14. We will give further details later. But mark these dates in your engagement books. If you have any suggestions, write Nichols.

As a result of letters sent out asking for class dues in January, we have some interesting items of information. Some of these do not indicate any change of occupation since last the facts were published, but they will serve to bring the situation up to date.

John Bradley is still metallurgist for the American Brass Co., at

Waterbury, Conn.—Alfred Austin Brooks acknowledges that he is a mechanical engineer (one of the few Course II men who now will accept that title) with the Kerr Turbine Co., Wellsville, N. Y.—George Crane continues with the Aberthaw Construction Co., as estimator, at 27 School Street, Boston.—Ralph Crosby is engaged in private engineering practice with address at 1841 Horton Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Lawrence R. Davis is mining engineer with the Santa Cruz Portland Cement Co., Davenport, Calif.—Carroll S. Dean is now located at 327 Washington Street, Scranton, Pa.—John Evans, as President of The International Trust Co. at Denver, Colo., is one of the very influential men of that city.—Phil Greenwood tells us that he is chief inspector, Panama Canal, with office at 1311 Munitions Building, Washington, D. C. He has a daughter, Grace Louise, nine years old, and a boy Orville W., aged seven.—Ralph Hall, with office at 205 Lincoln Street, Boston, is manager of the Electrical Department of the United Shoe Machinery Corporation.—Clarence D. Howe says he is still busy designing grain elevators and in general industrial engineering. His big jobs this year are at Buffalo, N. Y., and at Prince Rupert, British Columbia. Howe's address is Whalen Building, Port Arthur, Ontario.—Edward G. Lee, in his engineering work, specializes in hydro-electric station design and construction. His address is care of Central Maine Power Co., Waterville, Maine.—Roy Lindsay is general sales manager for Pratt & Lambert, Inc., varnish manufacturers, 79 Tonawanda Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Roy just completed his sixteenth year with this firm, Professor Gill of Tech having placed him there as chemist in December, 1908. He has been general sales manager for the last three years.—George D. Luther is manager of the Seattle Branch of the Electric Storage Battery Co., 1041 Railroad Avenue, South Seattle, Wash.—Howard J. C. MacDonald is Field Superintendent for New York Oil Co., at Casper, Wyo.—Nat Middleton is President of The Ohio Body Co., 9205 Detroit Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.—Kenneth Moller left Lockwood, Greene & Co., of Boston, where he was one of the vice-presidents, on January 1, 1925, to become first vice-president of Hunter Manufacturing & Commission Co., with offices at 60 Worth Street, New York City. This concern acts as selling agents for many Southern textile mills, and is the biggest of the kind in the United States. Kenneth will be permanently located in New York and will move his family from Milton, Mass., as soon as possible. He has made a pronounced success as a textile man and as an executive. (This information did not come from Kenneth himself but from an acquaintance of the Secretary at Lockwood, Greene & Co., Boston.)—E. P. ("Tucky") Noyes, like Lee, is with the Central Maine Power Co., but located at Augusta, Maine.—

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## 1907 Continued

George W. Otis, President of the American Blue Stone Co., 1 Madison Avenue, New York, writes: "Following the discovery of the adaptability of our Genesee Valley Blue Stone for stair treads, and its adoption several years ago by the School Commissions of Boston, our Company has developed this discovery so that the leading architects, engineers and largest commercial organizations have and are making the so-called Ambluco Non-Slip Blue Stone Treads and Landings, part of their standard specifications."

Emerson H. Packard, Treasurer of Packard Green Coal Co., Brockton, Mass., has his chief diversion in directing the national affairs of Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. He holds the highest office possible in that organization, that of Worthy Grand Chief.—Hugh Pastoriza, examining engineer for Coffin & Burr, public utility bankers, located at 61 Broadway, New York, writes: "Merton Sage, '07, now a member of the firm of Pennie, Davis, Marvin & Edwards, Patent Attorneys, lives right across the street from me, and I see him often. B. C. Gupta, who has been in Cambridge for the last two years taking special work at Tech, has returned to India and I have just had a letter from him. He is Professor of Electrical Engineering at the Bengal Engineering College. It will be remembered that he married Miss Ethel Colcord of East Lynn. They have three daughters. Personally I have to report, if I have not already done so, that, after the war, I went back with my old firm, Coffin & Burr of Boston, and have since been chasing over the country investigating public utilities for them in connection with underwriting of bond issues. I was married in 1919 and have two boys—one and one-half and three and one-half years old."

G. Edward Prouty is a salesman for Hayden, Stone & Co., Bankers, 87 Milk Street, Boston.—Harold Reed is circuit traffic engineer for New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., at 50 Oliver Street, Boston. Reed was married on June 16, 1924, to Miss Evelyn S. Fowler, formerly of Concord, N. H.—Karl W. ("Kelly") Richards, whose home is at 60 Grant Street, Portland, Maine, is contracting engineer for H. P. Cummings Construction Co., and just now is at Ware, Mass.—Don Robbins, in charge of the engineering department of Hornblower & Weeks, 60 Congress Street, Boston, is also a director of Atlas Tack Corporation, Laconia Car Co., and Leghorn Motors.—"Bob" Thayer is eastern representative of the Simmons-Boardman Publishing Co., at 30 Church Street, New York City.—Willis G. Waldo gives his occupation as construction engineer, Tennessee River Improvement Association and Muscle Shoals Association, with address at 205 3d Street, S. E. Washington,

D. C., and writes as follows: "I have been engaged since 1916 in planning and trying to secure the construction of the necessary improvements for the complete canalization by locks and navigation-power dams of the Tennessee River. The principal work has been in connection with the Muscle Shoals development. I have also been active in interesting the government in making a comprehensive navigation-power-economic survey of the Tennessee River and tributaries at a cost of \$515,000."

Dick Woodbridge, who is director of the Brandywine Laboratory, Smokeless Powder Department of E. I. duPont de Nemours & Co., Henry Clay, Post Office, Delaware, writes the following, which makes a fitting climax to these notes: "Richard George, 3d, will be 8 years old in February and Margaretta Lytle, 6 years in February—both keep me extremely busy. I can imagine what your extremely busy life is with five children. Cheer up, they will soon be old enough to assist you in sending out yearly bills for class dues, thus avoiding a disgraceful bill for back dues."

"I am a member of two golf clubs, the duPont Country Club which adjoins my office, and the Wilmington Country Club which is a quarter of a mile from my office and home. I can leave the office at 4:30 and tee up at 4:31. If the description appeals to any 1907 classmate, I hope he will not hesitate to stop over in Wilmington long enough to enjoy these two beautiful courses."

Bryant Nichols, *Secretary*,  
2 Rowe Street, Auburndale, Mass.  
Harold S. Wonson, *Assistant Secretary*,  
c/o W. H. McElwain Co., Manchester, N. H.

'08

I am mighty glad to report a fine turnout at the January dinner. Although it was kind of a bad night and the thirteenth of the month, too, twenty-two made it, the following being present: Gurney, Ferandi, Cook, Cary, Kedy, Beede, Wattles, Sewall, Booth, Ellis, Hale, Davis, Kennison, Esten, Heath, Gerrish, Cole, Mayo, Freethy, Leslie, Collins, Carter.

Mayo reported in detail on the finances of the Class which are in excellent condition. The Fifteenth Reunion showed a small profit which was more than enough to offset the slight deficit on the souvenir albums. The response to Mayo's letters regarding class dues has been good. Keep it up, we need the money.

The All-Technology Reunion comes this year on June 11 and 12. The Class voted to have a week-end reunion on the 13th and 14th.

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## 1908 Continued

Although the location was not definitely decided it will probably be somewhere down on the Cape. The Committee in charge of arrangements will be Cook, Cary and Collins. More information later.

The next bi-monthly dinner comes on Tuesday, March 10, at Walker Memorial. The Reunion Committee will report at that time and there will also be some special feature by one of the fellows. Please mark your date pads now for that day.

Rudolph Weiler, for many years connected with the Sharpless Separator Company at West Chester, Pa., is now Factory Manager of the Denney Tag Company at West Chester.—W. F. Grimes is at Colon, C. Z., connected with Compania Panamena de Fuerza y Luz.—We heard the other day from Dwight Dickinson, Lt. (Medical Corps) U. S. Navy located at that time on the *U. S. S. Bainbridge*.—C. A. Gibbons, Jr., is with Compania Estanifera, "Cerro Grande," Cerro Grande, Colcha, Bolivia.

H. L. Carter, *Secretary*,  
185 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

Lincoln Mayo, *Treasurer*,  
181 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston, Mass.

**'10** Out of twenty personal letters sent by Dick to members of the Class, asking them to write to him, the number of replies was—zero. These replies form the basis of the notes for this month. Hence their brevity.

Before this appears you will have received a request for money for the class treasury which is now empty except for a few unpaid bills. Let us hope the response will be large. We want to make our Fifteenth Year Reunion a good one and to have the wherewithal to advertise it properly and arouse interest in it.

Meanwhile, don't forget that the Secretary would like to hear from any of you at any time.

Dudley Clapp, *Secretary*,  
15 Draper Avenue, Arlington, Mass.  
R. O. Fernandez, *Assistant Secretary*,  
264 W. Emerson St., Melrose, Mass.

**'11** Score another triumph for an '11-er in his chosen line of endeavor, for in the last week of January, Charley Ashley, III, of New Bedford, was elected President of the Insurance Federation of Massachusetts. Always a live wire and leader in activities, particularly in the Technology and Rotary Clubs of New Bedford, he surely is to be congratulated on this new distinction.



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Once again it becomes my sad duty to take you all to task for the dearth of letters that come in to me. I still can't see why the fact that my headquarters are right here at Tech does not tend to more than ever popularize the W. & D. slogan—but 'tain't so, that's all. However, a word to the wise is worth two in the bush and I expect to be deluged with letters shortly after this issue appears.

However, the cards which have been coming in to the office here with data for the new Register of Former Students tell me stories that individuals seem to desire not to. For instance, Harold C. Brown, II, is service engineer for the T. N. T. Engineering Company, working out from Newark, N. J., while Phil Caldwell, I, is a salesman for the Robertson Paper Company, a Connecticut corporation, making Manchester, N. H., his base of operations.—Antonio C. Clavell, V, is teaching science in the Ponce High School, Ponce, Porto Rico, while Ewazo Suzuki, X, another of our popular foreign classmates, is President of the Terkoku Artificial Silk Company, one of Suzuki & Company's major interests in Kobe, Japan.

By the way, during a short trip to some of the local clubs in early January, I had a delightful lunch with Harry Hess, IV, who is successfully operating under his own name as a structural engineer in Philadelphia. In Baltimore I lunched with, and was shown through the most interesting plant of the U. S. Industrial Alcohol Company, by Lloyd Cooley, X, and also had a most pleasant renewal of acquaintance with Harry Waterfall, II. In New York I spent some mighty pleasant hours with Jim Campbell, I, and his wife.

Ethan Collier, I, is now resident engineer for the Oregon State Highway Department, with headquarters at Albany, Oregon.—J. P. Constable, XIII, is general manager of the Kanes Falls Electric Company, at Glens Falls, N. Y., while out on the Pacific Coast M. M. Cory, I, is President of the Cory Products Company at San Diego, Calif.—Major H. C. Davis, Jr., VI, is now located at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, with the 90th Division, U. S. A.

Another distinguished foreigner, A. L. de Romana, VI, is chief engineer for the Sociedad Electrica de Arequipa, at Arequipa, Peru, S. A.—Bill Foster, IV, is of the firm of Foster & Vassar, 103 East 47th Street, New York City, while his coursemate, Louis Grandgent, has come back East from Yellow Springs, Ark., and is assistant architect with the National Biscuit Company in New York City.—Harold Hallett, VI, is now Treasurer of Cathcart, Hallett & Goodwin, Inc., here in Boston. The company specializes in interior finishes.—C. H. Harrington, I, is construction engineer for Patrick McGovern, Inc., in New York City, while his coursemate, F. C. Jewett, is assistant treasurer of the Parker Shoe Company, Marblehead, Mass.—C. R. Johnson, X, has left Ohio and is now manager of the development department of the Humble Oil & Refining Company at Houston, Texas, while another chemist, H. P. Joyce, V, is President and General Manager of the Charlesbank Drug and Chemical Company here in the Hub.

A. H. Kimball, IV, is Professor and Head of the Department of Architectural Engineering at Iowa State in Ames, Iowa, and is also a member of the firm of Kimball, Bailie & Cowgill, architects in Ames, while H. A. Lewis, IV, formerly with John F. O'Malley, now is hanging out his own architectural shingle at 75 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.—Bill MacCreadie, II, who received an M.A. degree, specializing in mathematics at Harvard University in 1924, is now an instructor at Cornell.—Lee McMillan, IV, is no longer with Ernest A. Carrere's Sons, but is now operating for himself as a realtor in New Orleans. Fat Merrill, I, is now Treasurer of the Textile Products Corporation, Melrose, Mass., and is making his home in Milton.

Add another leading figure among 1911-ers in radio, for T. F. W. Meyer, II, is general sales manager for the Jewett Radio & Phonograph Company in Detroit.—Doc Moore, II, is now personal representative for the Waples Platter Grocery Company at Fort Worth, Texas.—Ralph Pease, V, is president and general manager of the Cottage Color Company, Inc., 114 Chambers Street, New York City, while the elusive Jim Pierce, X, is shown by the R. F. S. card

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## 1911 Continued

he returned, to be chief chemist for the Barium Reduction Company at Charleston, W. Va.—Irv Pray, V, erstwhile college football coach, is now a special representative for the Southern Surety Company, Baton Rouge, La.

Johnnie Scoville, I, is a member of the firm of Barton E. Brooke, Inc., Architects, Youngstown, Ohio.—Hank Smith, X, is President of Sweeney, Clift & Smith, investment bankers in his home town of Bay City, Mich.—C. R. Stover, VI, has left Nela Park, Cleveland, and is now in the sales engineering department of the Sunbeam Incandescent Lamp Division of the National Lamp Works, being located in Chicago.—Norman Wade, II, is with the Edison Light here in Boston, being assistant superintendent of the steam heating service.

Major Lawrence Watts, I, "lost" since March, 1921, when we had mail returned from Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo., can now be reached, we find, in care of the Chief Signal Officer, Signal Corps, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.—Another army officer, Major L. B. Weeks, C. A. C., VI, is now stationed at Fort Kamehameha in Hawaii.—Noyes Weltmer, III, is shift boss for the Phelps Dodge Corporation at Morenci, Ariz.—Rumors that Pete White, II, is now in the movies are entirely erroneous, and although he is still the social lion that he always has been, he is continuing to make good with a bang as production manager of the Babcock & Wilcox Company's main plant in Bayonne, N. J.

Before this reaches you I hope some definite announcement will have been circulated of a week-end 1911 party to be held immediately after the Big Reunion. However, suggestions will always be welcome as to how we can best conduct such an affair. Tricalool!

Orville B. Denison, *Secretary*,  
Room 3-207, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

John A. Herlihy, *Assistant Secretary*,  
588 Riverside Avenue, Medford, Mass.

'12

No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the March issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Frederick J. Shepard, Jr., Secretary, 568 East First Street, South Boston, Mass., or D. J. McGrath, Assistant Secretary, Technology Club of New York, 17 Gramercy Park, New York, N. Y.

'14

The annual All-Technology Dinner, held January 3, brought out the usual number of the faithful together with a few long distance sprinters. Jimmy Judge came in from Holyoke, Art Peasley from Hartford, and Bill Warren from Providence, while Atwood, Fales, Morrison, Swift, Wylde, Osborne and Richmond made up the local contingent.

With the grand Reunion of next June so near at hand, and with the local luncheons being held during the winter, it has been considered unwise to hold any strictly Fourteen dinner this winter. It is too early to determine yet just what particular part Fourteen will take in the Reunion, but as soon as all of the general plans are ready the question of a special Fourteen dinner, or possibly an outing on Saturday, June 13, will be considered. Any Fourteener having any wishes to express in regard to these plans would greatly assist the class officers by communicating with the class secretary at once.

Although only three days after the dinner our regular monthly luncheon held January 6 at the Engineers' Club drew an even dozen. Dean Fales acted as oracle by answering a perfect flood of questions on the general subject of recent tendencies in automobile design. Those attending were Harper, Morrison, Waitt, H. S. Wilkins, Adams, Ahern, Johnson, Fales, Eberhard, Blakeley, Sherman, and Richmond.

From far off Japan comes the welcome announcement that on November 29, Joe Fish was married to Miss Violet Cicely Bruce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Bruce.—Another of our fast diminishing bachelor group who will have joined the benedicts by the time these notes appear is Frank Dunn. On February 5, he is to marry Miss Evelyn Greeley.

All bets are off! Harper wins by a mile. On December 14 he became the father of a fifth son. That is a record which will give other Fourteeners a high mark to beat.—Art Johnson announces that he became, on September twelfth, the proud father of a second daughter, Dorothy.

It is with great regret that your Secretary announces the death of our classmate Captain Chauncey F. Ruoff, F. A., at Fort Hoyle, Edgewood, Md., on November 6. The sincere sympathy of the Class is extended to Mrs. Ruoff and infant son.

Ross Dickson continues his globe-trotting. It is not another European trip this time, however, but just a little run from New York to San Francisco and back.—Joe Currier was around Boston recently taking a few weeks vacation from his duties at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. He tried to explain to your Secretary that he

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## 1914 Continued

had not had any leave for two years so was entitled to about six months off, or whatever it is that comes from being an influential naval officer.

Several address changes have recently been received from the Alumni Office and your Secretary has written to the various Fourteeners involved to get some information for use in these columns, but in most instances no reply has been received. Apparently, a return stamped envelope, a sheet of paper, and a fountain pen must have been expected as a reward for writing a letter.

H. B. Richmond, *Secretary*,  
100 Gray Street, Arlington, Mass.

G. K. Perley, *Assistant Secretary*,  
45 Hill Side Terrace, Belmont, Mass.

'15 One of the best known engineering projects of recent years has been the Spavinaw Water Project at Tulsa, Okla. Bill Holway, XI, has been engineer on the job. This is quite an achievement for Bill. The following summary from the booklet issued by the Water Commission of the City of Tulsa is interesting:

"The year 1924 marks an epoch in the life of Tulsa, Okla., for this year sees the consummation of her dearest and most hard-won desire—a never-failing supply of good, clear water brought to her doors from the mountains sixty miles away by the building of a project seldom equalled for originality of conception, soundness of design, thoroughness of workmanship and speed of completion.

"Although the Arkansas River has served as Tulsa's source of supply since the time when wells were no longer sufficient for her needs, this water has been very unsatisfactory, because of its turbid and salty state, and over ten years ago certain citizens began to talk of the cold, clear waters of the Ozarks and the then preposterous idea that this water could be brought to Tulsa for her use. As time went on, certain schemes were advanced and even carried to the point where a bond issue was carried. Tulsa thought that at last her hopes were realized but after the bonds failed to meet the approval of the legal authorities, she forgot her disappointment and again set to work to achieve her desire. By this time her citizens saw that so ambitious a plan needed a constructive policy, well grounded and comprehensive enough to carry out any project.

"After the creation, in 1921, of a non-partisan water commission, events moved rapidly. The Commission asked Gen. Goethals to come to Tulsa on a visit of inspection of the proposed sources, and

his recommendation was that a preliminary survey be made to determine the best source and the cost of bringing the water to the city. This survey, financed by a bond issue, was made in the summer of 1921; in the fall of that year a bond issue of \$6,800,000 was voted to carry out the project recommended by the engineers; and in the spring of 1922 intensive work was started on the final surveys and preparation of plans and specifications. In October, 1922, eleven contracts were let and work of construction immediately started. Later, six more contracts were let and a \$700,000 bond issue voted to finish the work, making the total cost approximately \$7,500,000. In February, 1924, the contractors who were laying the big pipe-line abandoned their contract and the City of Tulsa finished the work under the direction of W. R. Holway, Engineer for the Water Commission. The whole project was completed in a little over two years' time from the letting of contracts and in spite of very unusual and adverse weather conditions.

"The Spavinaw Water Project as a whole consists of the following features: A dam across Spavinaw Creek, 3500 feet long and 55 feet high with an 800-foot masonry spillway. This impounds a lake six miles long with area of 1800 acres and capacity of twenty billion gallons; a 53-mile conduit of 60-inch and 54-inch precast reinforced concrete pipe; Tiawah Tunnel, 7 feet in diameter, two miles long, midway of the conduit; Mohawk Reservoir, five miles north of Tulsa; the pumping station at Mohawk; four miles of 30-inch steel force main; high-service, concrete, gunite-lined, 10,000,000-gallon reservoir, on a hill just north of the city; 36-inch and 39-inch cast iron mains carrying the water by gravity to the city from this reservoir."

Mrs. Holway was quite active in the work and we believe a part of the congratulations should go to her.

We have received a very interesting reprint from E. S. Tisdale, XI, of an article entitled "Floor Sanitation in the Valley of the Potomac between Maryland and West Virginia." This appeared in the *American Journal of Public Health* in August, 1924.

The Secretary announces that he is now a father. Frank P., Jr., arrived with the Eclipse. Another event like this won't happen for a hundred years around Boston.

Captain McIntire, I, is now stationed at Springfield Armory and will be mighty glad to see any one from the Class who is up in that vicinity.

The Committee on the Reunion is working and you have already received the first announcement.

Frank P. Scully, *Secretary*,  
118 First Street, East Cambridge, Mass.  
Howard C. Thomas, *Assistant Secretary*,  
100 Floral Street, Newton Highlands, Mass.

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15 Moore Street, New York City

# DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE

'16 No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the March issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review once. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to D. N. Barker, Secretary, 14 Marathon Street, Arlington, Mass.

'17 At the Alumni Dinner—Bill Eddy's dinner—there was, as always, a goodly number of Seventeeners, and as always they made their presence known. Among the unusuals was Walt Harrington, who leaves Boston and the *American* soon for Atlanta, Ga., where he will publish Hearst's *Atlanta Georgian*. As Monty Lovejoy would say, his new job will require that he settle down to some good steady thinking. The name *Georgian* has nothing to do with the promotion and no connection with any Boston institution.

Doug McLellan, Barney Dodge, S. M. Lane, R. H. Sawyer, R. H. Eaton, Ferretti, Gilmour, Bell, Dean, A. E. Tuttle, G. W. Thompson, E. M. Clark, Stan Robertson, H. C. Clayton, Pod Holden, A. R. Brooks, McGrady, Lobdell, Dick Whitney, Paul Bertelsen, and others were on hand.

The 1917 plans for the 1925 All-Technology Reunion have not yet been developed, but some special get-together will be arranged. Plan to come to the All-Tech Reunion and expect to see a host of other Seventeeners there.

Art Keating was married to Miss Emilie Louise Jackman in Bridgeport on January 10.—Ray Brooks has joined the staff of the *U. S. Investor*.—Harry N. Sandell is engaged to Miss Ellen Mead of Roxbury. We were unable to send him congratulations, since almost simultaneously a notice came from the Alumni Office that mail had been returned from his last known address.

Harry Fine, who was formerly Chief Chemist for the National Gummed & Coated Paper Company, has accepted a position as General Superintendent for the National Coated Paper Corporation at Pawtucket, R. I.

This from the *Boston Transcript* of December 26:

"Word has been received of the marriage of Professor Clair Elsmere Turner of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, to Miss Naomi Cocke, daughter of William A. Cocke, a prominent attorney of San Antonio and Austin, Texas. The wedding took

## 1917 Continued

place in the University Methodist Church at Austin, Texas, on December 24. Mrs. G. L. Robertson, sister of Miss Cocke, was the matron of honor, and the best man was G. L. Robertson of Meridian, Texas.

"The bride has just completed her work for a degree at the University of Texas. Professor Turner, who is well known for his work in health education, was graduated from Bates College in 1912. He then entered Harvard University, where he received the degree of Master of Arts the next year. After completing an important research on the purification of streams, he was graduated from the Harvard-Technology School of Public Health, in 1917.

"He is now Associate Professor of Biology and Public Health in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and is a member of the Harvard, the Appalachian and the Sojourners' clubs. After a brief wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Turner will return to Cambridge for the opening of the Institute in January."

Ralph H. Ross of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company writes as follows: "I am still working for the American Telephone & Telegraph Company in the long lines department and find it progressively more interesting each year. For several years I was intimately connected with the applications of transmission engineering in the plant department, becoming involved successively in amplifying President Harding's inaugural address by the use of loud speakers, the opening of telephone service between the United States and Cuba, the transmitting of the burial exercises for the Unknown Soldier at Arlington to New York and San Francisco, the operation of a radio broadcasting station and the conducting of a school on the principles of telephone transmission for the edification of twenty experienced engineers. Last March, I retired from this rather active and exacting sort of existence and became District Plant Superintendent at New Haven in charge of the long lines department plant in the State of Connecticut. After spending a very pleasant summer in this connection, I was brought back to New York on November first as Division Plant Engineer. As both of these appointments were in the nature of promotions, I have accepted them philosophically, but it has been hard on the furniture."

E. J. Grayson, signing himself as "General Manager" of the American Dairy Supply Company, Washington, D. C., says: "Some two years ago I left the Government to accept my present position of General Manager for the American Dairy Supply Company,

whose factory and office are in this city. The company does not, as its name might imply, handle a miscellaneous line of dairy supplies. On the other hand, it is the sole manufacturer of an improved milk bottle cap, known to the trade as the 'Certified Cap,' than which there is no better — nor equal, for that matter. It is distinguished from all other caps by its tough red rope fiber flap, wire stapled to the top of the cap. This flap forms a much more convenient 'handle' than those of any other caps on the market, even if it takes me to say so. The cap is sold in every state of the Union, and in some foreign countries, although the large city dairies, which are naturally the most independent, hesitate to adopt a cap which costs them more than the other styles, unless they are looking for some new means of overcoming competition, etc. In the vicinity of Boston, Whiting is using Certified Caps on some of his special grades of milk. The Copley-Plaza, Copley Square Hotel, and The Georgian are using the caps, as well as a number of the smaller dairies in Arlington, Somerville, Roxbury, etc.

"An interesting occurrence took place at the office just two or three days ago. I take it as a compliment to all Tech men, and therefore I am willing to pass it on to you. A professor of dairy husbandry in the University of Maryland came into the office and inquired as to the possibility of bringing down a class of men to witness the manufacture of the caps. Upon my referring to the general subject of trips which we took through factories around the Institute, this professor made one guess and then asked me if I were from Boston Tech. As my present job is not a technical one and the professor had never heard of me before, I was rather surprised at his good guess. My question as to the cause of his guess brought forth the reply, 'The good institutions generally mark their men.'"

Frank Conaty wrote in part: "Was in Boston a short while last fall and came over to the Institute. Saw Lobby and Denison but that's all. I intended to drop in at Little's to see you, but ran into Johnny Howard and Babcock over in the civil engineering department and gassed so long that it was too late. I meant to look up a lot of the fellows, at least over the phone, but fell down on the job.

"I have seen almost no one, except last winter when I was stationed in New York and was able to get over to the club occasionally, and also attended the alumni dinner where '17 had a pretty good representation. Heard from Ray Brooks at Christmas; I suppose you see him frequently in Boston.

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R.F.C.



## 1917 Continued

"As you know, I'm still in the Army, stationed at Fort Hoyle, Maryland, with the Sixth Field Artillery, where I am in command of Battery A. We are literally in the midst of the woods, twenty-two miles from Baltimore by flivver. Almost our only recreation here is hunting, which has been exceptionally good this fall. Gunpowder River is literally covered sometimes with ducks and geese—thousands of swan also, but we are not allowed to shoot them. Haven't been able to get to any meetings of the Baltimore Club, although I received two notices. Hope to be able to make the next one.

"I understand there are some Tech men at Edgewood Arsenal which is contiguous to Fort Hoyle, but haven't seen them yet. Chauncy Ruoff, '14, was here as a Captain of Field Artillery, but unfortunately, he died quite suddenly a day or two before I reported, and my first formation here was to attend his funeral.

"I was agreeably surprised a week or so ago to get an official communication signed by Charley Atkinson, Captain of Coast Artillery, Adjutant of Fort Totten, New York, I think. I guess we two are about the only ones from '17 who stuck."

Raymond S. Stevens, *Secretary*,  
30 Charles River Road, Cambridge, Mass.

'18 There was a good turnout of the Class at the Annual Banquet of the Alumni Association, held at the Walker Memorial, January 3. The following were present: H. C. Weber, R. G. Mahony, H. E. Collins, B. R. Cleveland, W. T. Biggar, E. G. Betts, John Kaler, G. L. Hancock, C. E. Tucker, F. B. Philbrick, Gretchen Palmer, J. M. Hanley, Ken Reid, Bill Wills, Pete Woodland, T. U. Brosnahan, Julie Avery, and the Secretary. Julie Avery came all the way from Norway. It seemed fine to see him again. Of the above men, some of them were great strangers, even though they are in the Boston district. Try to get to the class luncheons, fellows. They are held each month at the Engineers' Club, at 12:30 on the first Monday.

Bill Wills has gone into business for himself. His business card has somehow escaped from me. Nevertheless, it behooves you men who are getting married to think of Bill when planning to build. Report has it that he is already an architect par excellence.

Had a letter a short while ago from Ed Mead. Ed sent in his check to cover Alumni Association dues as well as the class donation. He was, at the time, with Babcock and Wilcox in Bayonne, N. J., but I have since learned that he has moved up this way. We will be glad to see Ed again.

The following self-explanatory note has been received: "Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Folsom announce the arrival of Rolfe Ames Folsom, Jr., 8 lbs. 3 ozs., on January 6, 1925, at San Mateo, Calif." Rolfe and family are now living at 135 12th Avenue, San Mateo. Funny we never hear from some of these birds till they have something to boast of.

All the yellow journals through the Middle West in mid-December printed long stories to the effect that L. F. van Zelm, whom we all remember as the best little cartoonist we had during our days at the Institute, has deserted architecture for cartooning, and is now cleaning up hordes of shekels as the perpetrator of a comic strip which makes a daily appearance in the dailies throughout that section. I feel sure all the gang join me in wishing Van the greatest success.

I judge the following came from the publicity department of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co.: W. R. Maynard is on the staff of the machine switching traffic engineer, Boston, Mass.; R. E. Davis is an assistant district traffic manager at Brockton, Mass.; F. J. Magee is on the staff of the division traffic engineer, metropolitan division.

Met Chink Watt and Alan Sanger recently in Hartford. They are both prospering, Chink with the steel game, and Pete selling

advertising. Pete showed me a picture of one of the prettiest five-year-old girls I have ever seen, his daughter, and did that in response to my question as to why so many of our gang stick up for this business of getting married.

P. W. Carr, *Secretary*,  
400 Charles River Road, Cambridge, Mass.

'19 Where were all you fellows at the time of the Annual Alumni Dinner? Only fourteen showed up at Walker Memorial and there are over two hundred members of 1919 living within an hour's ride of Boston,—rather a small showing, don't you think? The following men were present: Sheeline, Kenison, Doten, Wiswall, Bolan, Palmer, Smith, Blake, Goodridge, Selya, Snow, Mitchell, Lundquist, and Swasey.

We are now planning a Class Dinner on February 27 and the above-named men have been asked to act as a committee for the event. We plan for a good time, so don't miss it. You will have heard more definite plans by the time this reaches you.

Dennie has asked us to keep in mind the All-Technology Reunion scheduled for next June 11 and 12. We'll talk over plans at the Dinner and see what part we wish to take in it.

We are delighted to hear from the Secretary of Course VII, Marshall Balfour. Bal sends us these items, which are most welcome: "Louis Wolff, M.D., now has an office at 270 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.—George Kahn, M.D., when last heard from was serving a Pediatrics appointment at the Boston City Hospital.—Ray Powers is still with the U. S. Department of Agriculture on the West Coast. By indirect information we learn that Ray is now married. We hope that further details will be forthcoming. Those who knew Paul Peltier will be interested to learn that his father has turned over to the Department of Biology and Public Health the collection of Paul's books for the use of the students in the Course. Stuart J. Hayes has returned to this country from his second trip to India and has taken up his work with the Ludlow Jute Company, in Ludlow, Mass. Since returning, he has married Miss Elizabeth H. Staples, Jackson, 1922. James M. Strang is now in his fourth and last year at Harvard Medical School. Jimmie drives his Chevrolet back and forth from his home in Auburndale. The writer is in his third year at Medical School. He proudly announces the arrival of a daughter, Nina Jeannette, born September 5, 1924."

Hayes' last letter from India gave an interesting description of the country of his travels. Said he: "You ask about this adopted country of mine. Aside from its being neither adopted nor mine I'll tell you a few items about it. Bengal Presidency, the only province I've seen much of, is about as big as New York State, but all flat, not unlike the meadow land on the upper Charles near Dedham, or the Neponset above Norwood. The landscape is broken up with clumps of palm trees, bamboo thickets, and the like, but most of the land is a checker board of little rectangular fields separated by narrow mud walls about six inches wide and a foot high. The principal crops are rice and jute. The country lives on its farming products. There is very little manufacture in Bengal as a whole. Along the Hooghly River, for a dozen miles either side of Calcutta, are the jute mills. Most of them make sacking, burlap, and the bagging that wraps the world's cotton crop. The mills are mainly owned by Scotch or English capital and run under European supervision. As to manners and customs, and civilization in general, there is much that differs from our own ideas and ideals, but at the same time India is a very highly civilized country. The percentage of literacy is low, to be sure, but the Hindu is many many generations removed from savagery.

"The Bengalee lives in a brick house with a spacious courtyard if he is rich; and in a mud house (akin to an adobe of Arizona) if he is a poor coolie. His religion is Hinduism or Brahminism usually.

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## 1919 Continued

He may belong to any of a hundred sects of the religion. He has caste if he is well born. The caste system is not always a division by wealth. We have Brahmin coolies here and one of the labor contractors, whose earnings must be around \$400 a month, is only a sweeper, a step above an outcast. Coolies earn 24 cents a day. The castes you will have heard of—four of them in the order of their highness the Brahmin, Kshatrya, Veisha, and Sudra. The ideas of untouchability of the outcasts has rather gone into abeyance around Calcutta, due largely to third class trains and railway carriages. A Brahmin is supposed to be contaminated by even the shadow of a sweeper, but given the choice of walking several miles or riding with his humbler brother, the babu rides, and salves his conscience with a bath and clean clothes when he gets home.

"Life for a white man is not dissimilar to life at home, except perhaps he lives rather better, due partly to cheaper service, but more to the standard of living that custom imposes on him among his kind. Here at Chengail we are seventeen miles down river from the city, but we have every modern convenience. We have fine bungalows of terra cotta tile, cement, and stucco, electric lights, ceiling fans, American plumbing. In addition, we have one advantage over the folks at home—of no use to me, but envied by many of my friends—there is an abundant supply of good Scotch whiskey at reasonable prices.

"The Non-coöperative or Swaraj movement still runs in an undercurrent, but is not rampant now as it was when I left here three years ago. It is doubtful whether self-government would be feasible, let alone advantageous, to the native as yet, due to lack of a community ideal. The Bengali is the prince of grafters. The idea of an impartial, just, unbiased government is totally foreign to the Bengali concept of life. No doubt the other races are the same way. The Hindu cannot conceive of an incorruptible régime. The traditional ruler of the Mogul Emperor style—back, say, in 1750-1800—used to live by squeezing and extorting every price he could from his nobles. They in turn wrung it from the hides of their people and turned over to the government such a share as they had to, taking care that a liberal proportion stuck to their own fruiter. The native states are still governed that way. Justice is a myth,—a civil suit is expected to go to the highest bidder. Despite years of training and education, the Indian has not absorbed this fundamental rule of self-government, equality before the law.

"Ghandi and his ilk preach an absolute passive resistance to the European, so that by a boycott he may be forced to leave India to the Indians. In Bengal he advocated that no more jute be grown. He worked the sob stuff on the tune of the poor exploited cultivator. He is exploited, but not by the European. If Britain were to give up governing India to the native, the country would be run all right, for there are plenty of capable Indians whose race ran the land centuries before the day of Alexander the Great, but it would be run by an extortion such as no European could conceive.

"Here, for a case in point, let us take jute and see where the extortion comes. The jute is grown by hand after a most laborious cultivation. The original grower gets about Rs. 3 or Rs. 4 per pound (about 1c. per lb. for the fibre) from a local contractor and money lender, a native. This native sells to a second native or collector called the 'beparri' who gathers jute from the villages either in boats or a train of bullock carts. He in turn sells to a country packer or 'kutchra baler.' This man may be a native or the agent of a big European firm. Anyhow, the kutchra baler pays from 5 to 7 rupees, about double what the cultivator gets. All this has gone not to Europeans, but to native money-lenders—note that. We buy from kutchra balers at varying market rates, governed by supply and demand on the jute exchange, say from Rs. 7 to Rs. 10. The kutchra baler, however, has had to sort the jute, dry it, and pay some charges for handling it. He makes a good business profit if he's lucky. On a falling market he may lose. Buying at market rates, we have to re-sort the jute, cut off the roots and pack it in export bales. We have to sell at a market rate, too, fixed by supply and demand at London, as cotton is fixed by markets in New York. If we can re-sort and re-pack, and make 10% for stockholders annually, we do pretty well. The market for medium grade export bales is about \$20 a 400-pound bale. Freight to the United States is added to that. I leave it to you—who makes the money on the jute, European manufacturers or native middlemen?

"Ghandi is rather a visionary, I fear. So long as the country is run by European capital, there will have to be European control of politics and government.

"There are several M. I. T. men in and about Calcutta, but I have had no chance to meet them, as I get into Calcutta only rarely and then usually to do business."

Another word from a far country comes from Francisco Lobos



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**F. D. B. Ingalls, '01, Mgr.**



1919 Continued

IV, in Chile: "My engineering career is developing fairly well down here at Santiago. I have been in charge of several important reinforced concrete works as power houses, electrical stations buildings, turbine foundations, etc. I am planning to go back to United States some time in 1925, and stay there for two or three years." We shall be looking for you before long, Lobie.

Dutch Seifert writes: "I am very busy. Have resigned my position with By-Products Steel Corporation. Please change my address to 61 Chatham Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. Did we or did we not pay for the bootlegger's booze in our \$25.00 Reunion Tax?" I understand all accounts were settled and he is spending the winter in Florida, Dutch, — looking for a more profitable business!

Mighty glad to get a card from Otto Muller. He is building hotels for the H. L. Stevens Co. "Married and happy."

Russell Hamilton sends "just a word to say I am alive and happy. I have been married now over two years and can claim no other tax exemption. I have been at the Tremont Nail for over seven years, ever since I left the Institute. I wish more of the boys would write in to you for the class news in The Review is most interesting." Russ' address is, Off High Street, Wareham, Mass.

John H. Nelson is in Washington now with the Department of Commerce. In a few weeks he expects to go to the Shanghai and Yangtze River District of China. We will hope to get his correct address later.

Chuck Drew writes from Minneapolis: "I wish it had been possible to attend the recent reunion, but am making plans for 1929, and am glad to see the work under way. I am busily occupied with the Securities Division of Henry L. Doherty & Co., as I have been for the past four years. Best wishes to all."

Alexis R. Wiren sends this brief word about himself from New York: "I am, as previously, on the go, trying to have as many other young Russians do the same thing as I did at Tech. The attached last number of *The Russian Student* might give you a glimpse of what it involves." And the copy of the paper is certainly interesting. According to its own words, it raises funds and advances aid to young Russians of promise to study in America for future participation in Russian reconstruction. That seems like quite a program and Wiren is Executive Secretary. We congratulate him and wish him much success.

From Palmerton, Pa., that stronghold of Tech 1919, comes a line from Edmund J. Flynn. "A line will tell the gang that I am

still with the New Jersey Zinc Company, trying to make enough lithopone eventually to paint the whole world white. R. L. Burbank and Don Hall, are also here, in the research division. Here's hoping that all hands will be scarcely later with their checks than I. It sure will be fine to have a Tenth Reunion — prepaid! How about a line about yourself in the notes?"

Wherefore and accordingly I shall now apply the Golden Rule. Regarding myself, I am trying to keep busy and behave myself looking after a hundred boys here at the Farm and Trades School, a private school for worthy boys of limited means. I am trying to fill the shoes of the former Superintendent who was thirty-four years on the job and you may imagine it is no easy task. But it's interesting and we have some mighty fine boys who would otherwise not have a fair chance to grow up straight. I am trying to find a way for some of them to go to Tech. We occupy Thompson's Island here in Dorchester Bay and I am hoping that sometime in the summer we can have a class get-together down here. At present we are fighting our way through ice. You don't have to go with MacMillan to get Arctic thrills, for recently I walked halfway across the Bay to where our boat was cutting a channel. I shall look forward to seeing many of you at the Class Dinner and in the meantime I hope you will drop me an occasional line, if anything important happens to you, and whether it does or not, send the every-day news!

Class dues are still coming in. How about yours?

Paul F. Swasey, Secretary,  
Box 1486, Boston, Mass.

**'20** No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the March issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Kenneth F. Akers, Secretary, 54 Dwight Street, Brookline, Mass.

**'21** No! Your Secretary and Assistant Secretary have not passed away! All they need is fifty letters a month like the one which follows and everybody will be happy. We are not crabbing but just stating facts — so let's go.

From the Paris office of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, Vladimir Dixon, II, writes:

"Many months have passed since I have given news of myself — but I honestly think that my silence has worried none of the readers of The Review, as my passage through the Institute has been marked only by inconspicuousness and subdued activity.

"However, reading the last numbers of The Review, I noticed that the space occupied by 1921 class notes is very small as compared to the spaces occupied by notes of other classes — and I felt the awakening of the dormant 'class spirit' urging me to write you a large size letter with tidings of outlandish and exotic activity. I have been in Europe for over a year, working with the Singer Sewing Machine Company; my work has not been of a sedentary nature and I have had the opportunity to travel a good deal — mostly in France. The timetables of the P. L. M. and Orleans railways have no more mysteries for me and I can recite from memory the hours at which the trains leave Avignon, Arles, Aubusson, Brives, Tulle, Arcachon, Digne, Montereau, Trascun, Saintes and innumerable other towns, cities, villages, hamlets, settlements and administrative centers.

"France is a most marvelous country; like all other countries, France has more disagreeable than pleasant people — but it is quite impossible to judge the French people according to any predetermined formula which has been tested and found correct for Chicago, Kansas City, Providence, Zurich, Tokio, Honolulu or any other place. France is like those pictures of which Oscar Wilde used to say that they have to be judged by their own standards only. Most foreigners come to France and make the awful mistake of comparing the ways of French people with the habits of those with whom they have lived all their lives; they will notice, for instance, that the French embrace each other with much freedom in the open air — the inevitable conclusion is that the French are an immoral and strange crowd — 'the French they are a funny race.' The same people also make the absolute error of concluding that life in France is ridiculously cheap — they will say that you can get very good shoes for 90 francs, which is only about 4½ dollars, and that you can get a splendid dinner for 25 francs, which is just about what you have to pay for a chicken salad in an American dining car. They do not consider that very few French workmen get more than 25 francs a day. If the actual facts are taken into consideration and no comparisons are made — the very fact that most Frenchmen live rather comfortably becomes a sort of a minor miracle. Anyway, as Empedocles used to say, 'Comparisons are odious.'

"I do not know what the opinion of others is on the subject of what is the most striking difference between life in America and in present-day Europe; my own opinion is that the most striking difference is that in America there is a general feeling of security and reliance in one's own self and in others — whereas in Europe

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## 1921 Continued

the general feeling is one of restlessness, worry, confusion. You hear people here seriously debating the question whether England really wants Poland to act as a buffer state between Syria and Albania, or whether the Zinovieff letter was written by the former wife of Enver Pasha. If all the secret schemes of the countless European nations could be transformed into kinetic energy, it would be possible to propel the *S.S. Leviathan* 23,695,163 times around the ponderable Universe, taking into consideration the resistance of the ether and the retarding influence of the entropy of interstellar spaces. Take only the titles of some of the recent French books and you will get a good idea of the restless striving of the post-war generation towards the Absolute and the Imponderable. For instance, we have Tristan Tzara's, 'A Handkerchief of Clouds' and Paul Valery's, 'Eupalinos and the Soul of Dance', and Remisov's, 'The Fifth Plague', etc.

"And yet in all this restlessness there are enormous and marvelous researches and discoveries going on everywhere in Europe. In Vienna, Kammerer ponders over the inheritance of acquired characteristics; in Budapest, Koppányi transplants the eye of a frog and grafts it into the head of a rat; in Copenhagen, Holger Mollgaard discovers a new treatment of consumption by means of a double hyposulfate of sodium and gold, and at La Courtine, near Paris, one hundred tons of T.N.T. are exploded to determine how far the sound will travel and how distinctly it will be heard.

"I have so far seen only one Tech man here: he was Herbert Best, '19, with whom I have spent several very pleasant hours in Lausanne. Townsend Ludington, '23, was in Paris this summer, but I did not get a chance to see him. I would very much like to hear from E. S. Dennison — with whom I wrote my immortal thesis; the last I heard of him was that he was about to produce liquid helium in the Bureau of Standards Laboratory — but that was at least a year ago.

"About myself I can only say that so far I am not married and have last month published a book of poems in the Russian language. Everything has an end in this world and I must now bring this message to a dignified conclusion by wishing you a Happy New Year." Dixon's address is Singer Sewing Machine Company, 15, Rue Louis Le Grand, Paris (2), France.

Bill McGorum, II, Natick, Mass., writes much good news — mostly about Course II men. Here is his letter:

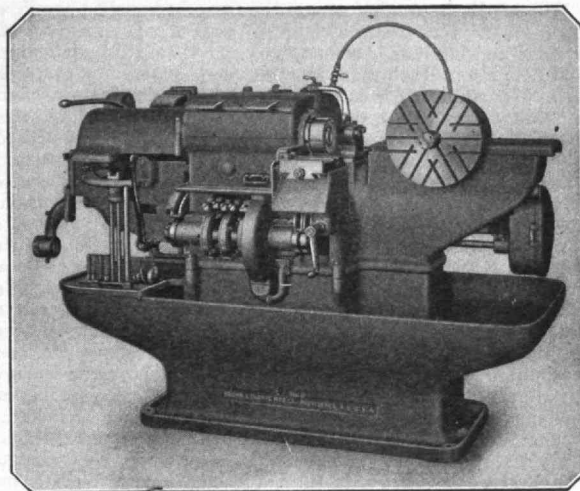
"When the last Review came rolling in with no '21 notes, the purpose of the issue being thereby defeated, it occurred to me that I have been as much to blame in keeping my whereabouts concealed as some others I could mention. In my case, as in yours, only not by any means to the same degree, considerable water has gone under the bridge since the Balmy Bangor days when I saw you last. The paper game got decidedly slack, and I joined the Stone & Webster organization early in 1922. Late in 1922, I was sent from the Boston office to Key West, Fla., if you know where that is, as a sort of assistant to the manager of the electric company there, operated under Stone & Webster management. I was there for somewhat over a year, and enjoyed working and living there immensely. Key West is an island at the end of the Florida Keys, about 100 miles out in the ocean. The city has a population of 18,000, reached by the famous Flagler oversea railway. The company fellows, most of whom are Boston boys, live in a house out on the beach. The house next to ours, by the way, is the most southerly in the United States. It is said that Key West climate is the nearest approach to that of Honolulu, but at any rate it can't be beaten. The waters are said to surpass those of the French Riviera in beauty, and the moonlight—if you want me to describe it, please advise.

"Anyhow, I'm all for it. Tennis, golf, swimming, yachting and riding all winter long, even to the thrills of cheating the sharks as I managed to do after getting caught in a sailboat by a squall three miles out in the Gulf of Mexico.

"Then, there's Havana. I left there the day school opened in 1920, after two weeks under its spell, wondering when I'd get there again. Inasmuch as it is only 97 miles from Key West, you had better believe I got over, although the ride across the Gulf isn't something to look forward to. But it's me for Havana when I grow up.

"Early this year I was transferred to Columbus, Ga., with the Columbus Electric and Power Co., also under our management. Since June, I have been back in Boston in the office of the Division Manager of the Southeast and Southwest companies. I found Blomquist, VI, Ed Russell, II, and Dick Winchester, II, with the Engineering Division of Stone & Webster, and Harold Wetherell, II, just finishing his work on the new First National Bank Building, a S. & W. job. Early in the summer he was sent to Roanoke Rapids, N. C., on a hydro-electric job, and has just been transferred to Philadelphia on the new building of the Insurance Company of North America. Barney Moran, II, is with the Spray Engineering Company at 60 High Street, Boston, and has been lately doing some research and design work on paint guns. I discovered A. M. McMorran, II, while in at the Johns-Manville Co., High Street, Boston. Mac is a sales engineer with that company and looks prosperous. Charlie O'Donnell, II, is with the Lowell Gas Co., doing design

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## 1921 Continued

work, and is still pushing his famous fiddle as in the days when our bunch used to play for smokers, etc. Some of the fellows, especially the Chemical Engineers, will remember Eldridge George, X, who was with the Class, I think, two and a half years. I met him the other day and was glad to see that he is better. He was obliged to drop out from a nervous breakdown, and suffered for a long time from a combination of ailments. I met Jack Hull, II, and Louis Hurley, XV, at Thompson's Spa a while back. Jack is with a bond house on State Street, Ralston Smyth, II, is assistant superintendent of rolling stock and shops, with the Boston Elevated. I took in the games at the Stadium with him this fall, when his Saturday afternoons were not occupied conducting foreign dignitaries and traction officials around the Elevated system. He is married, has a six-month old baby girl, and his home is on Davis Road, Belmont. Jess Willard, II, is running a radio business in his old home town, Natick, Mass. His store is equipped with a complete and high class stock and business is coming at a rate that will keep Jess and his partner, also a Tech man, busy for some time. My own home being in Natick, I got a surprise the night of the Dempsey-Firpo fight, while taking in the radio returns with a few hundred others, to bump into Art Esner, II. He was in working clothes and told me he was with the Pitometer Company. At that time the company was making a survey of the water mains for the town, and he was working nights and sleeping days. This engineering life is a helluva one, what?

Carl Thomas, II, who received serious injuries to his eyes after graduation, from an ammonia explosion, is back again with the Automatic Refrigerating Company of Hartford, where the accident happened. Although deprived of the use of his eyes for a long time in order to hasten recovery, he studied at the Harvard Business School and graduated with the Class. Any of the fellows who know Carl should drop in and pay him a visit if they stop over in Hartford at any time. H. D. MacDonald, XV, has been working for Thomas Edison, having charge of operation and maintenance of recording equipment, steamflow meters, etc. Mac has heard from Ed Ragatz, II, his old roommate, to the effect that he is with an oil company on the West Coast. Reginald Burr, VI, is a Stone & Webster man who has been in the tropics for two years. He was in the office in the middle of the summer, having returned from Ponce, Porto Rico, to accept a transfer to the Houston Electric Co., Houston, Texas. I met Al Kiley, III, while I was getting some plate glass in the buggy at the service station in Cambridge some time ago. He is in business with his father making heavy truck bodies. He said

that Willie Corbett, II, has been studying at the Harvard Law School, probably to learn how to get around the income tax, and that old Al Povah, II, is still with the United Shoe Machinery Corporation. Now listen, Saint, I've got the writer's cramp. Won't you, for the love of Mike, forgive and forget?" You bet we were glad to hear from you, Bill! Write again soon.

From Cleveland came an announcement that Arnold Rood, X, and Miss Flaurice Virginia Johnson became engaged on December 11. Congratulations, Ace, and let us hear from you.—Last October to Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Brewster Parkhurst, X, was born Sylvia Ella Parkhurst. Reg's address is 6 Ellsworth Road, Peabody, Mass. More congratulations!—Jack Kendall, XV, from 67 North Raymond Avenue, Pasadena, Calif., where he is real estating as Treasurer of the B. O. Kendall Company, writes that he is "not married, nor engaged! Business is fine."

A short time ago Bill Hawes, X, and X-A, was in Chicago and took the 16-mile run out to Whiting to your Secretary in oil. Bill had just returned from Iquique, Chile, where he had been for over two years as production superintendent for the duPont Nitrate Company. Bill was not going back to Chile but was headed for duPont's in Wilmington, Del., where he will be located with the Explosives Division. His present address is c/o Explosives Division, E. I. duPont de Nemours & Co., Wilmington, Del. Bill did not travel 1000 miles west to see your Secretary, but to call on a very dear friend. I understand he was successful. We all give him our best wishes. Bill said he saw Bill Leach, X, Hal Stose, X, and Al Breed, X, while in Boston. They are all with the Hood Rubber Company in Watertown. He also saw Pit Pitman, X, who is doing development work for the Perth Amboy Chemical Co., Perth Amboy, N. J. In Buffalo he ran into Squeeze Huggins, X, who is selling for the Buffalo Foundry and Machine Company.

Andy Crowley, XV, '23, has dropped in several times. He is selling for the Sullivan Machinery Co., and up to February 1, was working out of Chicago, but now has the Milwaukee territory. In his travels he saw Herb Rheinhard, XV, who is tied up with the Service Caster and Truck Co., of Albion, Mich., engaged in engineering sales and routing of material.—Joe Garland, X, according to Andy, has recently been put in charge of the laboratory of the Clarksburg Plant of the National Carbon Company. Joe's address is 358 Washington Avenue, Clarksburg, Pa. J. J. Murphy, X, ex-'21, is travelling the country for the Carbide and Carbon Chemical Corporation. His address is 30 E. 42d Street, New York. Some time ago Chem. & Met. had a line telling "George B. Greeley, XIV, who was formerly with the Rockland & Rockport Line Corporation of Rockland, Maine, is now connected with the Texas Co., at Bayonne, N. J."—Some time ago Miss Evelyn Page and Harold Nelson Ewertz, XIII, became engaged.—G. F. Lord, XV, is on the staff of the General Commercial Engineer N. E. T. & T. Co., Boston, Mass.—A. J. Johnson, XIV, is Force Engineer of the Southern Division, Traffic Department, N. E. T. & T. Company, Providence, R. I.—D. B. Lovis, XV, is on the Staff of the Engineer of Exchange Fundamental Plans, N. E. T. & T. Company, Boston, Mass.—R. H. Wallace, XIII, is an Engineering Assistant in the Metropolitan Division, Plant Department, N. E. T. & T. Company, Boston, Mass.—E. G. Wilson, III, is on the Staff of the Engineer of Exchange Fundamental Plans, N. E. T. & T. Company, Boston, Mass.—On the first of this year Miss Josephine F. Malcolm became the bride of Sydney W. Kitson, XV.—We have also received word that Miss Esther Legro and Ralph Leach, X, are engaged.—Also that Miss Percy Maxim and John Glessner Lee, II, are engaged.

From 246 Peck Street, Muskegon, Mich., a letter arrived from Stuie Nixon, XV, telling he is still alive and still in the automobile game.

That is all for now. Let's hear from you all!

R. A. St. Laurent, Secretary,  
431 Oliver Street, Whiting, Ind.  
Carole A. Clarke, Assistant Secretary,  
121 Shearer Street, Montreal, Que.



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**'22** The General Secretary (please pardon the caps: they are used only to keep the typographic style of The Review consistent) is under the impression that his normal literary style, being a delicate indirection, a subtle under-emphasis, a hinting circumlocution, is ill suited to the task of the moment, which is a vigorous drawing of attention to the impending All-Technology Reunion. For all his lack, however, of a hard-hitting go-getter phraseology, he would ask you to let your attention be drawn just the same. This Reunion business is important.

The periodic five-year celebration comes this year, as most of you know, on June 11 and 12. We were infant sophomores at the time of the last, still in the long dresses of English and History and not yet weaned from Fuller and Johnston. It was long ago. But now that we have grown to the estate of bond salesmen and laboratory assistants, it is time that we take our place in the world. In other words, the Class must make an impressive turnout at this happy

## 1922 Continued

celebration, in order to prove to the rest of the Alumni what we've been saying so unremittingly for the past two and one-half years, to wit: as a Class we happen to be considerable of a Wow.

Fortunately for everybody, Harris MacIntyre has taken upon his well Kuppenheimered shoulders the job of being Chairman of the Class Committee on the Reunion. This means that the finished product will lack neither plan nor organization nor effort nor pleasurable outcome nor, well that's enough. Details will be pushed forward to you in this column and elsewhere as fast as formulated and it will be your pleasurable duty to reap the rewards.

There is one point, however, upon which Mac needs an immediate referendum. The days of the general Reunion are a Thursday and Friday, designedly so that those classes who wish may utilize their time on Saturday and Sunday in going off some place themselves for a quiet, private revel, undisturbed by any snooty members of classes who were sophomores when they were freshmen. Now for '22 the question of the utilization of that week-end is slightly complicated, in that it would not be wise to deplete resources financial, spiritual or moral this year, to the prejudice of the Greatest Party in History, which will be, of course, the celebration of the Five-Year '22 Reunion in 1927. The question for referendum is therefore: Do you favor a separate two-day Class Reunion on the week-end of June 13? If you do, you'll have it, rest assured. But we can find out about your wishes only if a good substantial cross-section of the Class will herewith take pen in hand and use pointed end thereof to write a note expressing that frank opinion which, as a free-born citizen of the Republic, it is fully a right, nay, a duty, to voice. Please, we ask you, be articulate. Note that the opinion may be directed either to Harris B. MacIntyre, Engineers' Club, Boston, Mass., or to the gensec, Room 3-205, M. I. T. This is a sober, serious and important request and we plead for its observance.

As to the Group, or Lump, Reunion, it seems to be shaping as a zippy affair. Space does not permit a recounting of the details thus far formulated, but we can at least tell you to be on the watch for an important publication dedicated one hundred and six per cent to the Reunion, to be issued almost immediately, and periodically thereafter for some little while. Its title is *The Boomerang* and its contents is engrossing. We've seen proofs. Watch for it.

Now we've gone and used up all our space, and the news of classmates who have called and written since last we reported must be held over until next month. But don't let that dampen your spirits too intolerably much.

Eric F. Hodgins, *General Secretary*,  
Room 3-205, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

## Course I

Harkening back to Summer Camp days, the fellows will recall the subject of Al Parsons' frequent trips across the lake to East Machias. Well, Miss Wiswell has been Mrs. Parsons since last June. Al is with the Wales Lines Co., and his home address is 4 Middleton Avenue, Wethersfield, Conn.

Stone & Webster seem to have corralled a lot of the talent of our course. Tommie Thomas is in their Boston office with the engineering division. He says he feels himself quite a venerable married man by now, with a year-old son whom he named after Don McCreery. Eddie Bigelow, married two years ago, is in their drafting division, as is also "Red" Eckberg. Sig Cohen was lately sent out to Detroit, while Larry Gentleman has been in New York since October, for the same firm. He expects to be sent back to Boston soon.

Freddie Brittain is going down to Providence designing for the Water Board. He is sponsor for the information that Val Threlfall is with the Pittsburgh-Des Moines Steel Company. Val had to go clear out to Seattle, Wash., before he could pick out the right girl. They are making their home at 55 Hawthorne Avenue, Crafon Station, Pittsburgh. The same informant told me he recently met Becker who is in the Structural Engineering field in New York.

Nev De Vernet is in Chicago doing electrical work. I maintain Duvie missed his vocation. He should have been a Big League Umpire. Ask John Ward Poole, 3d, if he doesn't confirm my judgment.

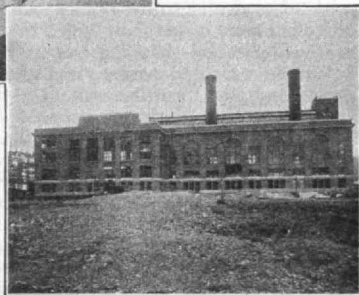
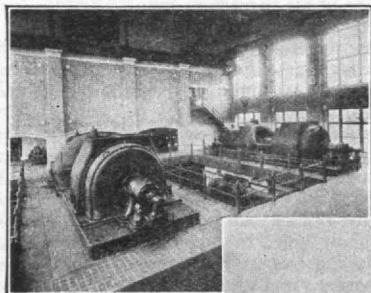
Ben Thoron has deserted the engineering field, temporarily at least. He is in Washington on a stock farm. Mac Dodge is employed by Coffin and Burr, Public Utilities, in Boston. Another who seems to think Boston is not the worst place in the world is Vic Van Neste. He spends his spare time throwing snowballs out the back windows of the Detroit Steel Products Company down on Federal Street.

J. F. Hennessy, *Secretary*,  
4 Cypress Street, Brookline, Mass.

## Courses III and XII

Clark B. Carpenter is Associate Professor of Metallurgy at the Colorado School of Mines, Golden, Colo. He has charge of the courses in Iron and Steel, Metallography and Coal Mining.

Antonio T. Penna (The Duke) is still with the St. John del Rey Mining Co. in Brazil. I think the Duke is in the milling end of the game but he should write us how it feels to go down into the deepest mine in the world (6426 feet, isn't it Duke?). His address is: Morro Velho, Villa Nova de Lima, Minas Geraes, Brazil.



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1922 Continued

E. L. Johansen is at the Ohio State University studying veterinary medicine. Joe says he likes the work and finds the science of living matter more interesting than tool-dressing on an oil well crew. He worked for some time in Oklahoma on derrick construction and other jobs of a practical nature in the oil fields, but after the depression in the industry decided to change his profession. We wish Joe the best of success in his new line.

A letter from Don Phelps at Hanover, N. M., states that he is working in the mill of the Empire Zinc Company. His duties he says are most anything that comes into the mind of the Mill Supe. He has done quite a bit of experimental and testing work on treatment of the mill ore. Don was formerly in the chemical laboratory of the New Jersey Zinc Company, at Franklin, N. J., whence he was transferred to Hanover, N. M., in December, 1923. His address is in care of Empire Zinc Company, Hanover, N. M.

H. A. Hickey has left the Chino Copper Company, where he was assistant metallurgist and has accepted the position of assistant mill superintendent of the Santa Barbara Mills of the American Smelting and Refining Company. He has charge of the mill flow sheet survey and testing departments and is making improvements in design and operation of this company's two large concentrators. Bertie is the now proud father of a fine, lusty-lunged baby boy. His address is in care of Compania Minera Asarco, S. A., Santa Barbara, Chihuahua, Mexico.

Two more recruits for the Benedicts! Announcement was received of the marriage on October 25 of Charlie Schureman in Sheboygan, Wis. Charlie and his bride made a trip through the South on their honeymoon and have now returned to Sheboygan where he is engaged in research on molding sand. His address is 1426 Marie Court.

The latest is George Ramsay whom we all thought was a confirmed bachelor. He was married on January 10 in Chicago to Miss Marguerite Elizabeth Martin. It is to be supposed that George is still with the Illinois Steel Company as no notice of any change has been received from him. His address is 6708 Constance Avenue, Chicago. It usually takes about two years, sometimes longer, after graduation for a fellow to come to his senses and realize that he can pull better in double harness with a good teammate than he can alone.

W. Ramsey McIver, *Western Secretary*,  
Utah-Apex Mining Company, Bingham Canyon, Utah.

## Course XI

Now that some of the members of our small but select group of Sanitary Engineers have achieved some degree of fame, it is high time that these deeds were set down for the edification of future generations.

Howland is now stationed at Syracuse, N. Y., where he is inspecting the aeration plates manufactured by the General Filtration Company, for use at the North Side Sewage Treatment plant of the Sanitary District of Chicago. He contributed a memorandum of his studies of air currents in a horizontal waste pipe to the report recently issued by Hoover's Committee on Plumbing. Needless to state, Warren's work is done in his usual thorough way and is well worth reading.

Another one of the Chicago delegation has burst forth into print. Kid Zack is the co-author of an article entitled "Air Pressure Losses in an Activated Sludge Plant." This article appeared in the *Engineering News-Record* and sets forth the extensive studies that were carried on in Chicago. I feel free to state "extensive" as I was more or less of a witness to them. After having been stationed in Syracuse, N. Y., and Worcester, Mass., Zack is back home in Chicago.

Dan Moynihan is happily married and is working in Buffalo. According to reliable information secured from the Eastern front, Ray Hewes and Freddie Almqvist are getting ready to join the ranks of the benedicts. However, there are a few good ones left, though the supply is weakening. According to Professor Dewey the demand ought to go up. I note no difference as yet.

At Christmas time, Stalbird, Wilbur, Almqvist, Westcott, Barrett and myself gathered at the corner of Tremont and Boylston Streets, for a hectic tour of former battle-fields. The first stop was the thesis case, where our youthful endeavors were criticized with a wisdom that comes after two and one-half years of experience. Then everybody secured copies of the original cross-word puzzle, the tabular view, and repaired to Walker, where we thought dictionaries might be found. As usual, everything was locked. Stalbird has added several accomplishments to chess, bridge and plunging. Moreover, he has been secretly training and that 15-round bout between Barrett and himself almost came off. The division of the gate receipts held it up.

Bill Wise is certainly getting his share of the sad breaks in life. I have heard that his wife died recently. I am quite sure that all the gang unite with me in extending to him our heartfelt sympathy.

The honorable Secretary is still in West Virginia, which offers a very fruitful field for sanitary engineers, believe me.

F. J. Laverty, *Secretary*,  
State Department of Health, Charleston, West Virginia.

## Course XV

Shakespeare has one of his characters say:  
". . . and keep thy friend  
Under thine own life's key."

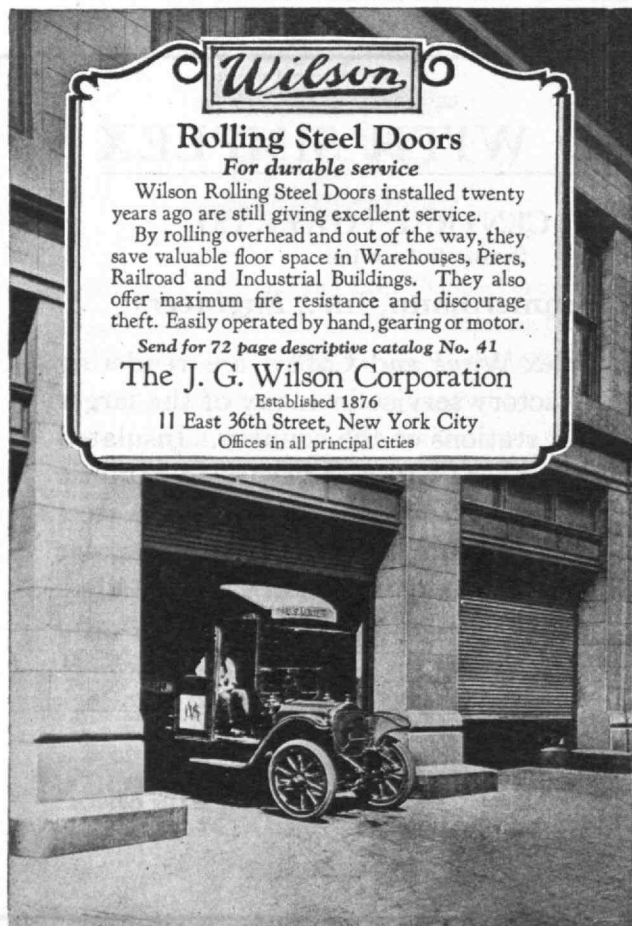
Most of us have the best of intentions as regards keeping our friends. However, in the time and age in which we are living, intentions count for very little.

One of the most valuable assets with which some leave the 'Stute is a corps of tried and true friends. It has been said "No prophet is without honor save in his own country" and in the same manner there is a danger of underestimating one's friends, compared with some stranger, just because we know our friends so well. It is therefore most respectfully urged that you give serious consideration to the suggestion that you budget your time to allow for sufficient leisure in which to write, visit, and get together with any of the "tried and true" within reach.

Inasmuch as the urge contained in the notes of the February Review has not been broadcast to the world as these words are being written, the box at the Engineers' Club has not yet started to function. That is to be the permanent address for correspondence, however. Yes, that eliminates the excuse of forgetting the address of the Secretary.

Bob Olssen is said to be in Florida in the real estate business. We would like very much to hear from him, especially in weather like this.—George Potter is with Dennison Manufacturing Company in Framingham, as sales correspondent.—L. B. Laird is with the Hood Rubber Products Company, Watertown, Mass.; address, 88 Grove Street, Watertown.—We received a fine letter from Bill Bainbridge the other day. His address is 823 Riverside Drive, New York City.—D. J. Abrahams is with the New England Products Company, 294 Washington Street, Boston.—T. S. Craig is in the Sales Department of Jones & Laughlin Steel Corporation, Woodward Building, Washington, D. C.—Otis Angier is sales manager of the Angier Corporation, Framingham, manufacturers of Angier Waterproof Paper.—Will Levy, after spending some time in New York with the folks who turn out Kaiser Silk, is now assistant merchandising manager of Filene's Men's Store, here in Boston.—Sam Seegal is also with Filene's, doing statistical work.

Sam Leland is with the Manufacturing Equipment and En-



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## 1922 Continued

gineering Company of Framingham. From what I hear I guess that he first runs up a string of orders on the books and then comes home to continue his efficiency study on the plant.—Dunc Linsley is with Harris, Forbes and Co., in New York.—I met B. W. Rubin on the street the other day, and learned that he is in the engineering department of Stone & Webster.—Gordon Cushman is selling Bethlehem Steel; address, Marine Trust Building, Buffalo, N. Y.—Jesse Jones is with the Rome Wire Company; address, 214 West Court Street, Rome, N. Y. When we hear from Jesse, we will add to our records a statement as to his duties, progress, etc.—Lachlan MacKenzie is with Miller, Franklin, Basset & Company, 437 Madison Avenue, New York City. We are writing Mack to get his views of our ideas of the value of cooperation from the standpoint of efficiency.

Steve Neily, after spending some time with Thompson-Lichner, Consulting Engineers, in Akron and Des Moines, is now production manager in a new enterprise, The Shoe Tread Corporation. The factory and offices are in the new building next door to the dorms. His home address is 13 Myopia Road, Winchester, Mass.—Gus Oddlafson is with Eastman Kodak and we hope Gus will write to us what he is doing now-a-days.

We had the pleasure of lunching with R. H. Brown the other day. Brownie is hard at work with Parks Cramer humidifiers. We found out from good authority awhile ago that Brownie's movie thesis is being used to sell the idea of humidifiers to a good many mill men with very good results. He is writing a book on the subject now. His address is Parks Cramer Co., Old South Building, Boston.

Once again, "keep your friendships in repair," keep the Secretary informed as to your activities and he will undertake to pass the information along so that all may read, recollect and write.

Harris B. MacIntyre, *Secretary*,  
Engineers' Club, Boston, Mass.

'23

March is here and spring is hot on its trail. In three months, comes the All-Technology Reunion. Do you realize that? Keep the dates, June 11 and 12 in front of you and be sure to come to Cambridge and see the old gang again. In order to give us an idea how many to provide for, will every '23 man please drop a line to his course secretary or the gensec and let us know whether or not you expect to come. Incidentally, another line with some information regarding your job, family, etc., for Review publication would not be amiss. This letter is important! Don't neglect it!

The volume of letters this month was very encouraging though there are still a lot of fellows who haven't been heard from. Keep them coming, boys!

Robert E. Hendrie, *General Secretary*,  
12 Newton Street, Cambridge, Mass.  
H. L. Bond, *Assistant General Secretary*,  
Hyannis, Mass.

## Course I

When I sailed out of New York harbor some months ago, a great burden had been lifted from my hands. All records, addresses, and data of a similar nature pertaining to Course I, Class of 1923, had been entrusted to one Ralph R. Dresel. I fondly hoped, though indeed I entertained some doubts on the matter, that my days as Course Secretary were over. I imagined that a future issue of The Review might contain some such heading as the following, "Secretary disappears, Acting Secretary takes place." Accordingly, on my return, after a few days at home, I slipped quietly out of Boston and headed for Washington, where I have since lived in seclusion.

However, my hopes were to be rudely blasted. The Sailor is an excellent gum shoe artist as well as an eminent engineer. Today I received a special delivery letter containing the following ominous sentences. "Yesterday I had a phone call from Bob. He wants the Course I stuff by the 20th. Now the question is, have you any? I have none. Hot doggie! Do you know anything you can concoct? Any dirt at all and perhaps I can throw in a line or so." Signed, Sailor.

As a result I have gone wearily to work and have set down such information concerning our rather reticent classmates as has come to my attention. Before proceeding, however, I wish to say that Ralph deserves much credit for temporarily taking over the work and even more for offering to assist in the future. Give him your loyal support and, between us, we will try to keep The Review column interesting.

A letter from Ollie Hooper late in October contains the following noteworthy information: "You probably saw the announcement of Miss Eleanor Drew's engagement to Olcott Lorin Hooper, in last Saturday evening's *Transcript*. We hope to be married next October if all goes well in the profession, and will probably live here in New York." Our sincere congratulations, Ollie. In connection with his work with the J. G. White Corporation, Ollie reports slack times, but a most interesting job. His duties consist in 'preliminary layouts, with some drafting, cost estimates in all degrees of precision, bills of material for the finished design, and all sorts of power and hydraulic computations.'"

## BETTER LIGHTING NEEDED IN INDUSTRIAL PLANTS.

In a paper read before the Illuminating Engineering Society, February, 1920, entitled, "A Survey of Industrial Lighting in Fifteen States," R. O. Eastman submitted some very interesting data regarding the lighting conditions in industrial institutions. The survey comprises some 446 institutions, in which lighting was considered by 55.4% as being vitally important, and by 31.6% as being moderately important, and by 13% as being of little importance. Practically 58% considered that lighting was as important as power in the operation of the plant, and a small proportion would give more attention to lighting than to anything else.

In considering the present condition of lighting as found in the various plants, only 9% ranked as excellent, about 1/3 ranked as good, 29% fair, 18.8% poor, 3.5% very poor, and 7.8% partly good and partly poor. It was found that the lighting in the offices was far superior to that in the shops; 19% being excellent, 36% good, 31% fair, and only 13% poor and none very poor.

On consulting the executives regarding what factors were most important in considering lighting, the following facts were revealed: Increase of production 79.4%, decrease of spoilage 71.1%, prevention of accidents 59.5%, improvement of good discipline 51.2%, and improvement of hygienic conditions 41.4%. Manufacturers who have good lighting appreciated its value largely from the standpoint of its stimulating effect upon output.

There is no question that any intelligent man who carefully considers the necessity for good lighting in an industrial plant, will agree that it is impossible for a person to do as good work, either in quality or quantity, in poor light as in good light, but yet the result of a careful analysis discloses the fact that only about 40% of industrial plants are furnishing good light to their workers and 60% are operating under poor lighting. It is hard to understand why such a proportion of concerns can be satisfied with a condition which is universally admitted to be a curtailer of efficiency and a prolific causer of accidents. The principal cause of this condition is that those in charge of such establishments have not given the attention to lighting that it demands. They do not know what constitutes good lighting, and in their absorbing interest of other factors of production have overlooked a vital one.

Every safety official should deeply interest himself in the lighting of his plant and insist upon good lighting as much as good goggles, good guards and other necessary accident prevention equipment. Every production manager should insist upon good lighting because the efficiency of the working force is increased by the condition of the lighting furnished. The plant physician should examine the lighting, for eye strain and eye fatigue are directly affected by poor lighting, as is the hygienic condition. Well lighted plants are invariably cleaner than poor lighted places. Plants equipped with Factrolite Glass in all windows are well lighted.

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## 1923 Continued

Whenever I need news for The Review, there is one source of supply which has never failed. True to form, Allan Parker crashed through last October with a long and interesting account of his summer's work with the Coast Survey in Alaska. He gives a few vivid sketches of the country and continues in regard to his own occupations as follows: "I've done a little bit of everything, wire drag work; magnetics, with declinometer; triangulation; signal building; plane table topography, 1:10,000 of Twelve-Mile Arm; a 1:10,000 map of Kasaan Cannery and Indian village; installation of automatic tide gauges; tide staff bench levels; sounding; and at present I am doing part of the shore line of Thomas Bay, 1:20,000." This rather formidable list of duties recalls memories of Summer Camp and reads like the chapter headings in *Breed* and *Hosmer*, Vol. II. Allan is our premier surveyor by this time as Neck Gilman has left this illustrious service.

While in Boston I saw Si Rice at Stone & Webster's and just got a glimpse of Joe Nowell. A day or so later at the Alumni Dinner, I learned from Dan Sayre that Joe is the proud father of one Joseph C. Nowell, 2d. We unite in extending our congratulations to Joe and Mrs. Nowell. Dan is at the Institute taking up study in graduate aeronautics.

A note from Bill LaLonde says that he is still with the City Engineer in Los Angeles and that he expects to be there for some time to come, as he finds the work both varied and interesting.—From the postmark on a Christmas card I gather that Bobby Burns has left Toronto and has joined his old roommate, Art Stuckey, at Columbus, Ga. There must be quite a Technology colony there by this time.

There is little to note in regard to myself. While in England, I made my headquarters with the family of the Doctor who was at Summer Camp this year. The Doc and I hired an ancient Maxwell

and toured through England, Scotland, and part of Wales, covering the country quite thoroughly, visiting the principal Universities and places of engineering or medical interest, and, in general, having the world's best time. Later I made a hasty trip to the Continent, traveling through Belgium, Luxembourg, Switzerland, and France. Arriving back in Boston a few days before Christmas, I had a couple of weeks at home and then, on the first of the year, accepted a job here in Washington under the Senate Committee for investigating the Bureau of Internal Revenue. The work has proved to be very interesting and appears to offer valuable experience. Today I learned from the Chief Engineer that Abe Kenney is expected down within a day or so for the same work, so I am looking forward to swapping notes with him and hope to gather a little dope for the next Review. However, let's have some letters from the rest of the gang.

The most recent letter from the Capital, where Jim is trying to keep cool with Cal, states that Abe Kenney has left the Aberthaw Construction Company, where he spent about three months last fall doing reinforced concrete work and is now working with Jim on the Senate Committee. We hope these two ruffians now living together will behave themselves. I believe the R. O. T. C. camp was in the vicinity.

Neck Gilman has been discovered. What! Again? At present he is with George Eric Barns, who are both instructors at the University of Florida. We hope to have a line confirming this and whatever other news there may be in time for the next issue.

Charles Wenz, I believe, is located in Schenectady with the Schenectady Power and Light.—A card from Fred Almquist announces his engagement to Miss Isabel Turner McLissac.

You fellows have been out in this big, cruel, money-grabbing world of ours for over a year and a half now and if you are still as tight as you were when it came time to pay your dues to the A. S. C. E., you should have quite an income tax to pay by now. However, the point is this; yes, there is a catch in it. During the mysterious Mr. Smith campaign, we subscribed certain amounts to the Endowment Fund and you, like myself, have paid a little and let the rest slide. The Class of 1923 is way down the list of per cent paid of the subscription by classes. How about a little check to Uncle Horace soon, so that the next tabular standing of the classes will show 1923 in the lead? We thank you.

J. M. Robbins, *Secretary*,  
42 Oak Street, Belmont, Mass.  
R. R. Dresel, *Assistant Secretary*,  
53 Brook Street, Brookline, Mass.

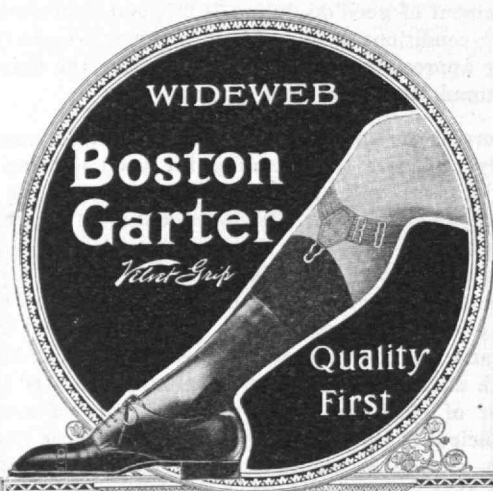
## Course VI

Winter came, and spring isn't far behind. But the March issue is here and some of our bloomin' engineers are far behind. However, we shall pen what dope is at hand.

Eddie Rue, the after-dinner pipe enthusiast, advises: "I am with the Boston Edison Company, as chief trouble dispatcher. The title, however, is mightier than the job but it signifies that I am in a way responsible for the correction of all troubles outside of a station and up to every service pipe on the system. I took the division when no organization was in evidence and gradually built up operating standards and personnel until now things are running smoothly with eleven men carrying on this work. I'm going seven days a week but hope soon to be taking one day a week off. I meet Ed Willis quite often. Going to see Jimmy Sil soon. Ray Willis is married so I don't see much of him. Baldy Haig drops in once in a while. I'm still head of my household (but Mrs. Rue doesn't know I'm writing this)!"

Tommy Rounds writes that he is now a full-fledged draftsman with the New York Central, and is quite occupied in drawing pictures and a thicker envelope. Tom travels to Boston once in a while and says: "Bricker is still at Harvard and Paul Ryan also. Sort of a young Course VI reunion, especially when we spoke to Falk out in the Mansion Inn, tooting the sax in the orchestra. Falk says he quit Stone & Webster and is now with American Telephone and Telegraph Company.—Ken Andem is still directing honest union laborers with New Jersey Public Service Construction Company.

In Philadelphia recently I met E. L. Sweet, who is with the Transmission Department, of the Philadelphia Electric Company,



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## 1923 Continued

and has a desk trimmed with queer blue drawings and handbooks. Sweet admits he hasn't much to do yet evenings, so instructs in P. E. E. at the Y. M. C. A., I believe. Also in the same department of the company are Hank Davis and Dambly, our good old superiors in the dynamo lab at Tech.

That's all for just now. Must save space for all the boys who are going to write soon. Let's hope, anyway.

Albert J. Pyle, *Secretary*,  
110 West 30th Street, Wilmington, Del.

## Course VII

A great deal of Dawson and Green Stripe has passed over the three-mile limit since we last had news in The Review. This, together with the fact that nearly everyone has been heard from, lends a great deal more interest to the situation.

Bernie Proctor reports an increasing interest in his work with Dr. Rowe at Evans Memorial. In this connection he is well on his way toward the Ph.D. for which he is working. Apparently married life is more than agreeable to him and this is not strange when his domestic tendencies and propensities for home cooking are taken into consideration. And that goes for me, too, Bernie.

Phil Riley writes on a letterhead of the Connecticut State Department of Health, Bureau of Vital Statistics. He explains that he is holding down a temporary job lasting until June but that he is gathering in a lot of useful knowledge and experience. Next year, he expects to be back in the Department on the fourth floor to continue his studies for a Ph.D.

A short time ago I received a very interesting letter from Gerry Fitzgerald which outlines the work he is now doing. Gerry is Fisheries Engineer for the Division of Fisheries Industries, U. S. Bureau of Fisheries. He is making a survey of methods and gear used in the industry in this country. His territory includes the entire coastline of the United States, taking in the Great Lakes, Mississippi River with its tributaries, and Alaska. Somehow one gets the sneaking suspicion that it is no chance shot that Gerry is now working up the coast of Florida. Certainly must be interesting work, Gerry, and we'd like to hear more about it.

Smoke Fuller is now a near neighbor and we get together occasionally. Smoke is Assistant Health Officer for the Montclair, N. J., Health Department. He is doing a wide variety of work and is having a chance to put into practice a lot of the information he tucked under his hat while at the 'Stute.

Milt Parker paid us a visit on his way back to Boston from the meetings of the A.A.A.S. in Washington. Milt, in conjunction with Prof. Prescott, has published two very interesting articles on Heathization and we look for more in the future. At this writing he still remains a single man but we somehow have a hunch that Milt's days in this condition are rapidly approaching an end.

Nothing has been heard from Tom Duffield or Herman Swett. We would like to hear from them and get the latest dope on their activities.

Members of the Class have received with a great deal of pleasure the news that Prof. Turner has deserted the ranks of the unespoused and established himself in a state of connubiality. His ex-students join in hearty congratulations and good wishes for his own and Mrs. Turner's good health and happiness.

I still continue my connection with the White Tar Company, of New Jersey, Inc., at Kearny, N. J., where I can be reached almost any week day. My residence appears below and Mrs. Griswold and I would be very glad to see anyone who happens to be in this locality. And let's keep up the good correspondence we've started.

Earle A. Griswold, *Secretary*,  
Apartment 18, 317 Williams Street, East Orange, N. J.

## Course X

Here is the substance of what dope came in this month. Your Secretary has been with the Carbide and Carbon Chemicals Corporation at Clendenin, W. Va., doing development work. Bill Brackett, X-A, and Sax Kinsey, also X-A, are located here, so the place is a regular miniature M. I. T.

The whole outfit swears by the Bible or as those outside the chosen few know it — Walker, Lewis, and McAdams — *Principles of Chemical Engineering*. The work is mostly production of organic solvents, from natural gas.

Yes, as The Review has it, more or less correctly, I took the fatal step on November 4, not October 4. As an old married man, I can advise all you young fellows to join the ranks as soon as possible — it sure is the life!

Since I left the 'Stute in June, I have heard less than nothing from any of the Course X outfit. Rags Naess is still at the Harvard Business School. T. B. Drew is working in the Research Laboratory of Applied Chemistry with Jack Cochrane. Bob Hershey and Bob Kane are assistant directors in the X-A stations. All that I gleaned when I was in Boston in November, is probably old stuff. Oh, yes,

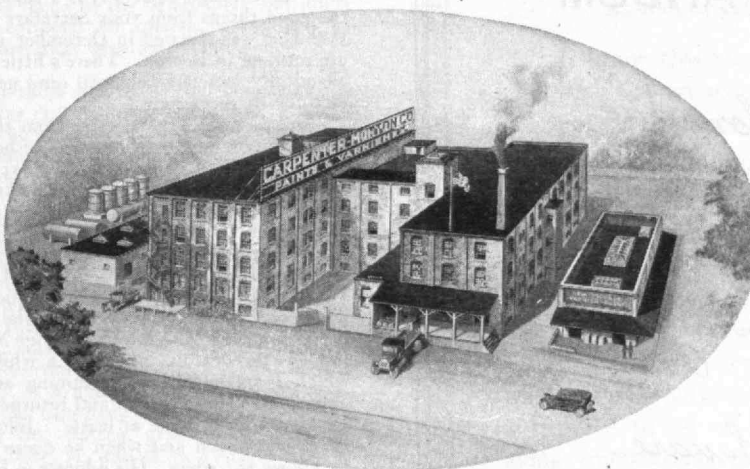
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## 1923 Continued

Louis Freeman, X-A, is with the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, doing development work and Leaping Luger and Erwin Schaiffel are with the Aluminum Company of America.

We hear that Bill Godbout is now a proud father. The youngster, whose name is Robert Bradford Godbout, arrived on the last day of the old year. Bill hasn't decided yet what course his son will take when he reaches the 'Stute, but he has lofty ambitions for him. We extend our heartiest congratulations to Bill and Mrs. Godbout.

That's the dope as far as I know it. May there be many more letters this coming month. Otherwise, I shall be forced to bore you with the life of a would-be development engineer, for my next month's contribution. I am hoping that the New Year resolutions of a few members of '23 will include letters to the Course Secretary among them.

R. Kibbe Turner, *Secretary*,  
Clendenin, W. Va.

## Course XII and XIII

Your Secretary had the pleasure, at the last Alumni Dinner, of meeting several members of the Class of '23. Among those present were Igartua and Bertino, our good friends from Buenos Aires. They are now assigned to the duties of Inspection Officers at the re-conditioning of the Argentine Dreadnought *Riverdavia*. They are in charge of this work and are meeting with some exceedingly interesting experiences. Igartua is planning a short trip home some time during the present month. Bozano, who has for some time been engaged in aeronautical research work at the Institute, will accompany Igartua on his trip home.

We were pleased to receive in a recent mail a number of letters from Dr. Klikoff. He writes that after trying various positions in the engineering line in New York, Cuba, and other places, he has finally gone West and is now associated with an aircraft company in Detroit. P. D. Fuller was on deck at the dinner and tells me that he has forsaken a shipbuilding career and is now associated with the Barrett Company, Everett, Mass. Outside of a few enlightening encounters with superheated tar, Mr. P. D. Fuller is getting along fine. Archie Williams is still a member of the Faculty of the 'Stute and we have been informed that he is seriously contemplating the well-known step — the favored one is Miss Florence Haus of Watertown. The date has not been set as yet. Phelipe Cadena has returned to Cuba and is now actively engaged in his duties as Lieu-

tenant Commander in the Cuban Navy. We trust that if Phelipe reads this it will remind him of his friends in Boston and he will clear the way for a visit here in the near future.

Following the excellent example set by Archie Williams we are pleased to pass on the notice that our good friend Mac or, as announced, Mr. William F. MacNary, has announced his engagement. I met Cliff Swain on the street the other day and he tells me that he is still associated with John Alden, Naval Architectural Department, and everything is going splendidly.

I just wish to remind the gang that yours truly is still commuting from 55 Evergreen Avenue, Auburndale, Mass., and if you are working, a letter, and if not a post card, will still reach him at the the below address.

Clarence H. Chaisson, *Secretary*,  
55 Evergreen Avenue, Auburndale, Mass.

## Course XIV

Your Secretary was in Philadelphia on a little business at The Franklin Institute in December and woke up Ben Drisko via telephone at Official 0050, Extension 908. He is an Engineering Assistant with The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania. If you want to write to him, his business address is 261 N. Broad Street. Ben has been at this work ever since leaving Tech. The greatest difference to be observed in him is the acquisition of a diminutive moustache. It's true whether you believe it or not! Ben spent two weeks last summer at Langley Field, Va., in the Aviation Corps of the National Guard and later had his vacation in Maine. To be a little confidential, Ben was found in the throes of an entanglement by the name of Marilla Finch of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., at present an art student. No one dares predict the outcome, but while there's life there's hope.

In an effort to stir up a little much-needed intelligence concerning the gang, your Secretary sent out some double postcards, duly stamped and addressed for return, to those members of the Class from whom we had no recent news. The plan was a great success, in that sixty per cent returned answers. In the future those who did not receive cards on this occasion may prepare themselves for the event. Some startling facts were discovered.

Johnny Sands has been transferred to the Bayonne, N. J., plant of The International Nickel Company, and his new address is 100 W. 33d Street, Bayonne, N. J. He is still in the research game. Now listen to this, will you: "I took the leap for life last June. Anytime you have a free evening drop over and meet the wife." I'm sure John has all the best wishes of the Class and will come out strong for the double life for some of the rest of us.

Doc Smith is now in the Boston territory of The Reliance Electric and Engineering Co., having gone there in August after seven months with the Chicago office. It is a shame the way you fellows keep all the good things from your Secretary — but at last we get the news that Doc was married in December a year ago! He and the Missus are residing in Boston. There's little doubt, Doc, that your electro-chemically inclined Techmen send genuine '23 congratulations suitable for the occasion.

And now we have a letter from the elusive John Little. He has been jumping about so much since he left school that it was a hard job to track him down. Here's what he has to say.

"I stayed South for a month, taking a vacation up to the middle of July, 1923, and then came North to the Johns-Manville plant at Waukegan. I remained there for two weeks, then went to our old plant at Milwaukee for August and September. During October I went East to our Nashua, N. H., plant and then returned to Waukegan in November. Here I stayed for five months and about froze to death half the time with the temperature about 28 degrees below zero. In March I went to our New York office for a short stay, then to the Nashua plant for a while. In July I took a vacation which I spent loafing, swimming and boating in Michigan. In September I left Nashua and returned to Waukegan, where I expect to remain for a while at least." John is a Research Engineer when he does research and when he doesn't then he is something else — he knows not what. His address is Johns-Manville Co., Waukegan, Ill.

Be assured that your Secretary had no intention of flooding our readers with such a volume of marital information, but if you have fully recovered from the preceding remarks, read John's last paragraph! "On December 27, I am to be married to Miss Josephine Cahoon of Birmingham, Ala. The wedding is to take place in that city." If your Secretary ever completely gains consciousness again, after thrice in one letter extending the best wishes of our classmates, he will take up the cross-word puzzle to learn a new way of saying it!

If we could paraphrase Macbeth we would write that "love hath charms to it and these are of them" while the rest of us poor earthly sufferers must be reminded of the words of one of our contemporary authors "hope for the best and wish for it."

Frank M. Gentry, *Secretary*,  
Room 1522, 130 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.

## MEMORANDUM

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**'24** Again it becomes the duty of these columns to convey the sad news of the loss of another fellow member in 1924. On January 20, 1925, at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Lloyd Gwin Parker of Miami, Fla., passed away after a short illness. Lloyd entered in the Sophomore year and was enrolled in General Engineering. He was best known to the baseball team on which he played for two years. Always playing his part unassumingly and modestly, Lloyd was a power for good in our Class. Our sympathy goes out to his family. The loss is ours, too, for another promising Alumnus is gone. We of 1924 will have to carry on a bit harder to make up for this loss.

Stray travelers are welcome in Schenectady at the M. I. T. Orphanage, where a royal reception will be provided by those electrical sharks, Stonewall Jackson, Stretch Johnson, Doc Cook, Harold Hazen and Senator Walt Weeks. They are making plans to entertain the Technology Musical Clubs in their burg soon.

Atherton Weston, III, writes from Box 1341, Jerome, Ariz. (He's like some of the boys who, from the Institute records, give their homes as Box 219, etc., M. I. T. How does it seem to live in a mail box?) Ath is with the United Verde Company. He tells about his work, which has been highly varied and his trip across the country. In Arizona, they pick oranges in Phoenix and two hundred miles away in Jerome, it is cold enough to skate. Some country!

Our buddies are fast falling from grace or to Grace. The list of engagements and marriages is overwhelming. Ray Meade, II, has chosen Miss Lillian Buckley of Cambridge for his spouse.—Bill Frisbie, X, and Miss Dorothy Winter of Melrose are to team up together. Both of the above are announced engagements.—St. Ivan Miller, Aeronautic Engineer, U. S. Marine Corps, was married last December to Miss Eleanor Jones of Lynn. Miller graduated from Annapolis in 1920 and last June received his master's degree in Aeronautics. Ivan is a crack pilot of the "Devil Dogs."

Nineteen twenty-four man a Hero. None other than our own Duke Weatherley distinguished himself at the recent Scobey Hospital holocaust in the Back Bay. The Duke was spending Sunday evening, as is his custom, in the Wild Back Bay region, when he was aroused from his pastime by the clang of the fire bells. Upon rushing outdoors, he saw the hospital in flames. He dashed into an adjacent house, and went across to the burning hospital hand over hand on some flimsy vine supports on the fourth floor. He was the first one on the roof and after breaking in the skylights to give ventilation to any imprisoned below, he descended and entered a room which was enveloped in flames and brought out Miss Jenkins, the only victim of the tragedy, who was then dead. Noting her condition, he placed her on the coping and returned inside. After assuring himself that there were no others inside, he came out. Then being in danger himself and somewhat nauseated from the smoke, he returned a la acrobat and went home. Being a modest young man, he told no one about it and gave no one his name, but he paid the penalty of being well known. Someone gave his name to the newspapers and much publicity ensued. He was mentioned for medals, etc., until he exclaimed that the next buzzard that mentioned the damn affair would promptly be beaten up.

Your Secretary was one of those at the Annual Dinner of the Alumni Association on January 3. Although 1924 had a small representation, it was very evident that we were noticed. When the other classes had filed in and taken their places, we marched in single file carrying our big 1924 banner, and led by Bill Robinson who strenuously rang the cowbell which was first used at our class banquet last June. During the dinner, we gave an original cheer, accompanied by violent ringing of aforesaid cowbell. The Alumni didn't seem to go wild about it, but they weren't over-enthusiastic about any of the cheers. Personally, we thought it was a corker. The Review beat the Secretaries by a month in reporting the banquet, so I'll pass on to those of 1924 who were present: W. H. Robinson, Jr., IX-B, 8 Edmunds St., Somerville, Mass., graduate student, part time work in President Stratton's Office.—S. S. Graham, XV, 416 Marlboro St., Boston.—G. A. Wayne, XV, 305 Central Ave., Wollaston, with U. S. Finishing Company of Pawtucket, R. I.—W. E. Messer, V, 93 Binney St., Boston, graduate student and Chemical Assistant.—H. C. Moore, II, and G. S. Lindsey, II, Research Assistants, Photo-elasticity laboratory.—W. M. Croft, II, 11 Kingsboro Park, Jamaica Plain, Mass., Assistant to President of Boston Envelope Company.—F. A. Barrett, IV, 19 Stevens St., Winchester, Mass., Engineer with New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.—R. T. Lassiter, I, 354 Commonwealth Ave., Boston.—D. C. Sayre, 34 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, graduate student more or less.—H. G. Donovan, XIV, 48 Washington St., Concord, N. H., soon to be with the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.—Tom Bundy, IV, with Monks & Johnson, Architects, Boston, living at the D. U. House.—C. H. Wardwell, II, time-study expert with the Continental Screw Machine Company, New Bedford, Mass.—D. C. Maynard, II, E. G. Cronin, XV, T. H. Thompson, VI, all with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.—J. H. Henninger, II, in the undertaking business with his father; 418 Green Terrace, Reading, Pa. (He was married July 31, 1924, to Miss Rebecca Sealert of Reading, who is a graduate nurse in St.

Luke's Hospital, New York City.)—H. R. Hammond, II, who is engaged to Miss Vera Davis of Widham, N. Y., and is at present in the student course of the Bucyrus Shovel Company in their plant at Evansville, Ind.—H. E. Whitaker, X-A, Elmer Bruggmann, X-A, and Bob Mackie, X-A who are seeing the U. S. via the 'Stute.—G. Y. Anderson, Jr., II, who is also with the Bucyrus Shovel Company at So. Milwaukee, Wis.—E. C. Brown, VI, engineer with the United Electric Power Company, Springfield, Mass.—G. M. Nash, VI, patent inspector in the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.—P. J. Cardinal, X, sales promotion manager with Hoffman-La Roche Chemical Company, New York City.—R. G. Daily, VI, J. F. Buswell, VI, and A. B. Donkersley, all with the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company in Pittsburgh, Pa.—Bill Coleman showed up later in the evening for a moment.

I should like to mention the card catalog of the members of the Class with which the Alumni Association has just presented me. It is designed to be a record of everyone in the Class. It should keep such records as degrees (honorary and otherwise) latest addresses, married or not, and if so, to whom, names of children, etc. Any information contained on these cards is available to any one else in the Class for the asking. In return will you, each one, keep your Course Secretary informed of the details of your activities to insure a complete record? Why not write to your Secretary now. It's great fun.

Chick Kane, IX-B, and Archie Carothers, VI, are Illuminating Engineers with the Edison Company.—Archangel ran an essay competition among the high school pupils and he's still teaming up with Deacon Bill as most of the money went to Somerville.—Jack Spaulding, XV, is selling Creo-Dipt stained shingles, and is living at 8 Harvard Terrace, Allston, Mass.

Harold G. Donovan, *General Secretary*,  
48 Washington Street, Concord, N. H.

#### Course X

Here I am with only one item of news and a letter must be written so that this old course won't be left out in the cold. The item concerns one of Course Ten's greatest football players. There are other bits but it is hard to decide whether they are really news. The fact that some of our embryo Chemical Engineers have gone insane: is that news? Hardly, for we expected that. Or to go even further along the same lines, some have even signed up with X-A. That really is news for no one who ever took Course X can imagine anyone

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## 1924 Continued

but an outsider taking X-A. However, seven did. Jack McCoy is one of them and just because he hasn't sent any news to his Secretary the truth will be told. We know it for a fact that a chimpanzee could not show Jack any tricks on the rings, but now Jack is trying to outdo one of Tech's famous Docs. If he can dress as well as the Doc can, we are satisfied, chimpanzee or no chimpanzee. Hood Worthington is also with that gang. The only dirt we heard about him we can't tell here, but if you will write to your Secretary, he'll let you in on it. Freddie Reed likewise started out with the gang; we have had no news whether he is with them or not, but we have our hopes.

Oh, about the football star. Mark Sinnicks is out in California.—Scales is the town. He went out there early in July. There is your one item of news. And whose fault is it?

W. B. Coleman, Secretary,  
120 Broad Street, Matawan, N. J.

## Course XIII

Before any more is written, let me introduce the members of that already active organization known as the Five-Four-Twenty Club. Our leader, Prof. J. R. Jack, who is the skipper of our craft of life, (already christened the S. S. 5-420) guides a crew before the mast of the following: Richard Frost, Guild R. Holt, Gordon C. Joyce, Ingram Lee, James Lord, Antonio Rosado, Jr., Francis V. Rosseau, Edmond E. Russell, William E. Stone, Elliot P. Thayer, James C. L. Wong, Harold G. Young and finally, myself. Fate has decreed that our crew have thirteen members in keeping with the number of our course and we believe that it is a very lucky number.

During the Christmas holidays, eight of the members of the crew were able to meet and have dinner at that famous Boston restaurant, Durgin-Parks. After this very enjoyable refreshment, we adjourned to Keith's Theater, where we had an entire box to ourselves. The show was exceptionally good and we had a very happy get-together.

In his last letter, Tony Rosado tells of his trip through Western Europe, in which he visited Germany, Holland, Scotland and England. His work at present pertains to business and takes him all over Europe.

Frenchy Rosseau is now on the S.S. *Reliance* cruising through the West Indies for a few months. He is working in the engine room learning how to apply that Heat Lab course which gave us so much trouble in the old days. His latest stunt was to change, with two

others helping him, some eight thousand condenser tubes. He tells, even, of changing them in his sleep, so proficient did he become. He is the only member really following an actual seagoing naval and marine engineering occupation at the present time.

Peggy Joyce and Ed Russell are up in the wilds of that woody state of Maine doing the inventory stunt for the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company. I am of the opinion that it will be a cold and snowy stunt up there at this time of the year, but according to the latest reports, they are having a fine time and gaining much experience in the field.

Gubby Holt and Bill Stone are still at the 'Stute trying to master the more difficult courses of our Alma Mater. Bill still visits the old haunts, but Gubby has joined that ever-growing invisible fraternity known as the radio bugs. I guess that the track was not speedy enough for him so he sought the fastest known method of communication.

Jim Lord has forsaken the above-mentioned woody State and returned to the fold again. He is now doing architectural drafting for a firm of quarriers in Graniteville and working for a chance to get into the construction side of the game. We hope he is not trying to design granite battleships.

El Thayer is our only real Naval Architect at present. He is at the Fore River Plant in Quincy, in the designing department, working on the airplane carrier, *Lexington* (the longest ship ever built on this side of the Atlantic), now in the process of construction at the yard.

Harold Young, known to us as Sinbad, arrived in Boston from the West Coast in December and has been working with the Fairbanks-Morse Company of Boston. During the past two or three weeks, he has been ill with a very bad cold and confined in a hospital. He hopes to be back on the job again soon. Sinbad is our Diesel Engine expert and since leaving college in the spring, he has had a varied experience at sea in several of the latest motor-ships now plying along our coasts.

It is a pleasant surprise to note that the statement made in a past issue of *The Review* concerning Ike Lee losing his left hand was an error. The omission of the one word "nearly" changed the meaning from one extreme to the other. We are happy to say that Ike has both hands and is using them the same as ever.

Jimmie Wong is still at the Lynn G. E. plant studying steam turbines and assisting in the experiments carried on there.

I have definitely forsaken marine power plants for more stable operating conditions in central power stations now managed by Stone & Webster throughout the country. At the present time, I am in the Boston office learning the organization and methods of managing public utilities.

Our alumni organization mentioned in the first paragraph is meeting with very much success and enthusiasm by the members. An average of six letters are received each month from the various members.

G. Fred Ashworth, Secretary,  
Stone & Webster, Inc., Boston, Mass.  
Gordon C. Joyce, Assistant Secretary,  
New England Tel. and Tel. Co., Portland, Me.

## Course XIV

The Course XIV notes are all going to be concise this month for two reasons: First, your Secretary is writing these words while flat on his back in a ward of the Boston City Hospital, where he is rapidly recovering from a small operation. Second, there isn't so much news to chronicle anyway.

I have received several letters since the last appearance—one from George P. Swift, who has a desk in 4-109 now. He has Dave Skinner's old job as assistant in the Physics Department. He corrects all the papers in Professor Goodwin's 880 course besides taking care of the furnace room and conductivity work. In the course of his letter, he mentioned a visit Al Cummings had made to the Institute.—Brownie wrote again this month telling me more about Al. It would seem that since June, Al has followed Brownie's example and had the knot tied. He is now working for the General Electric Company in Schenectady, his address being, 31 Oneida St., Schenectady. Brownie states that Al travels for the company quite a lot and Swift reports he was working with radio. That gives us a fair idea, but let's hope he'll open up with all the details on the job and the wedding.

I had one other letter, from Henry Tribman who is now living in Newark and working with the New York Telephone Company as Outside Plant Engineer, a title which he says is shared with many others. His work involves the preparing of estimates for additional outside facilities which includes record studies of congested points, location sketching of routes, plan drawing, cost estimation, etc. Nineteen twenty-four men he has seen are Bill Sturdy, XIV, Everett Levy and Roland Block, both, VI.

As for my own recent activities, I left Niagara, Wis., very shortly before Christmas and spent a short while around home and in this section of country, partly as a vacation and partly consulting with the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, for whom I am shortly

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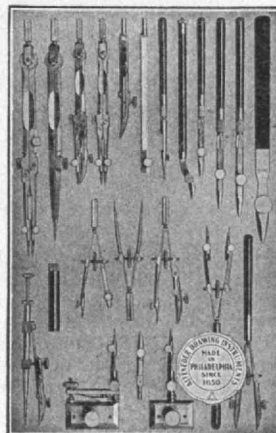
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to work. I came into the Hospital on January 12, and expect by the time these notes are published to be out, well, and working again. I happened to be here in Boston at the time of the Alumni Dinner and so stayed over a couple of days to see the old Course XIV bunch. I saw Norris J. in the midst of registering, Swift and Piroomoff doing not much of anything in the electrochem lab, Stocke making a wild stab to get his registration in on time and Tom Mattson deeply

involved in his problem in Professor Millard's laboratory. Eddie Lindstrom came in to see me one afternoon just a short while ago. I am unable to report my new address as yet, but will do so soon.

Harold G. Donovan, *Secretary*,  
48 Washington Street, Concord, N. H.  
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